

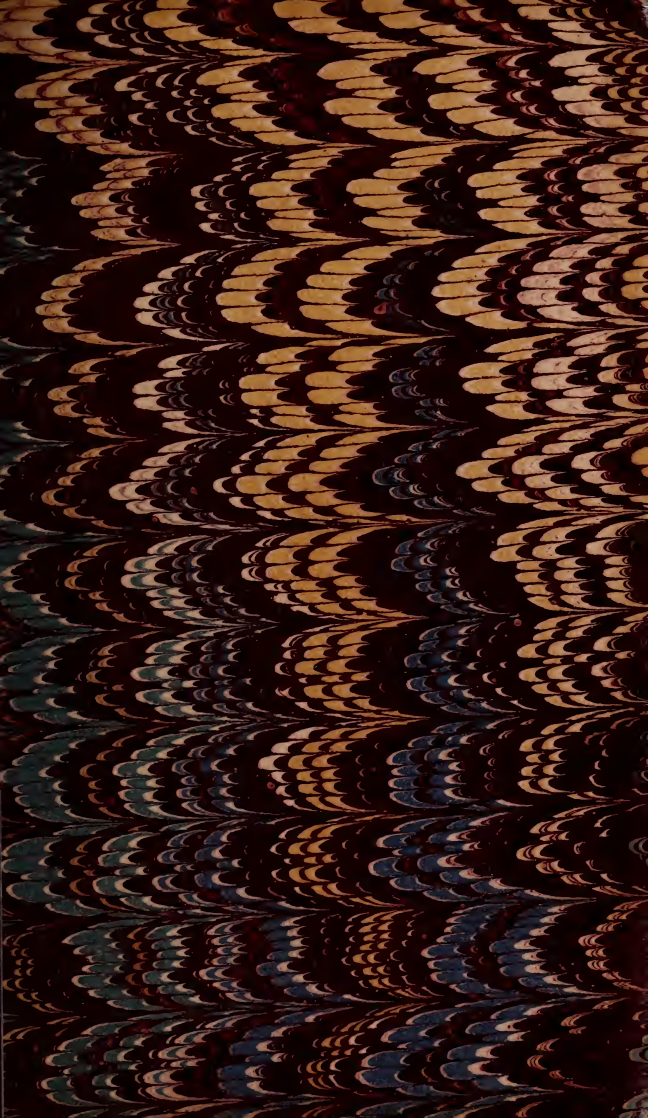
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HYMNS.—The Christian's Sacrifice of Praises, consisting of Select Psalms and Hymns, with Doxologies and Proper Tunes, For the use of the **RELIGIOUS SOCIETY OF ROMNEY**, Collected by the Author of the Christian's Daily Manual, Set throughout with Doxologies and Proper Tunes (pp. 126 and Index), small 8vo, *whole bound blue morocco extra, inside dentelle borders of gold, FINE COPY, Printed by W. Pearson for John Wyatt, at the Rose in St. Paul's Churchyard, 1724.* £3 3s

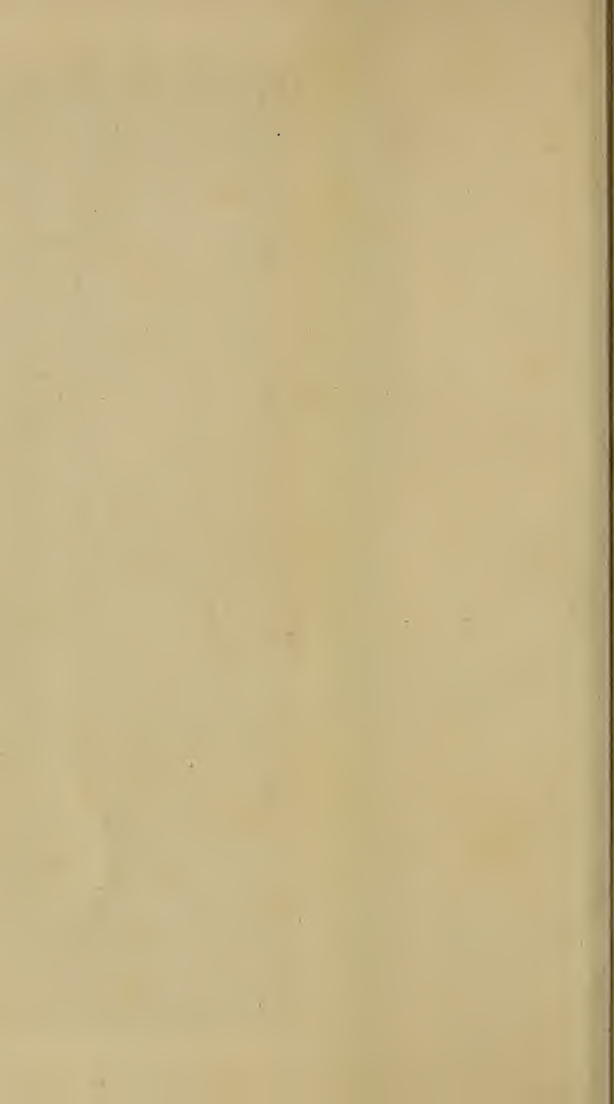
. One of the scarcest of the early books of the Societies for Reformation of Manners, which ended in the Whitefield and Wesley Revival, and the only book with Original Doxologies and Proper Tunes. The twenty Hymns at the end of the volume are selected from AUSTIN, PATRICK, and PLAYFORD, and the Supplement to the New Version. The Psalms do not agree with any known version.

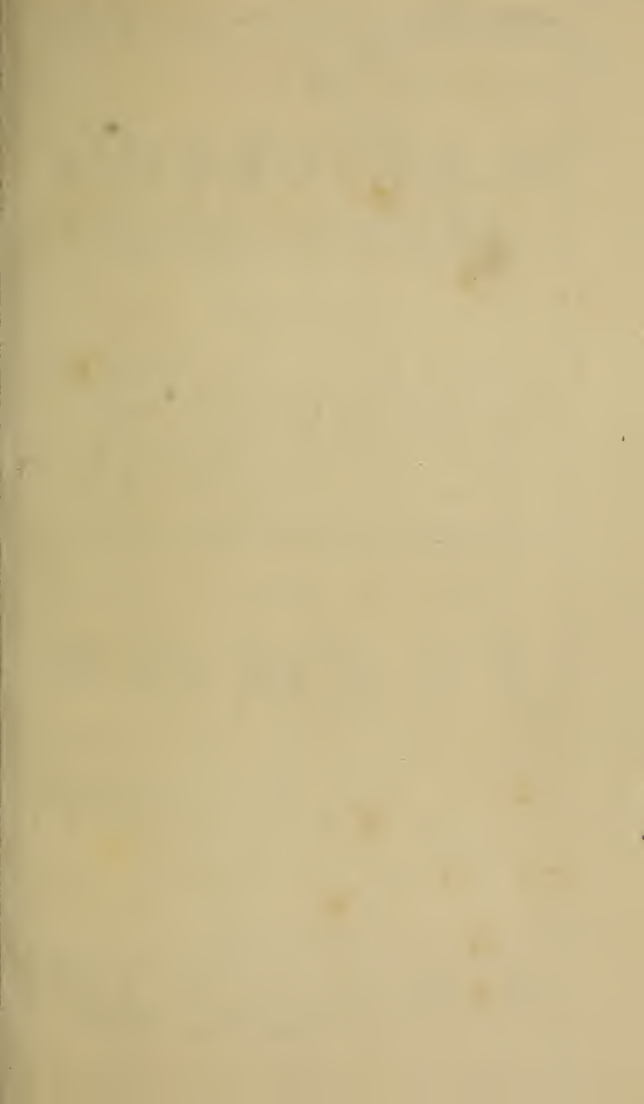
THIS RARE VOLUME APPEARS TO BE QUITE UNKNOWN TO BIBLIOGRAPHERS.

no binding but with Dantes 117

This book is a first edition









THE APR 24 1933

CHRISTIAN

Sacrifice of Praises,

Consisting

Of Select PSALMS and HYMNS,
with DOXOLOGIES and
PROPER TUNES.

For the Use of the Religious Society

OF

R O M N E Y.

Collected by the Author of the
CHRISTIAN'S Daily Manual.

L O N D O N :

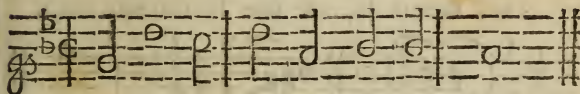
Printed by WILLIAM PEARSON, for
JOHN WYAT, at the *Rose* in St.
Paul's Church-Yard. 1724.

The Scale of Music, called the Gamut.	3 Scales, shewing the Names of Notes.		
E la	la	mi	b fa
D la Sol	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa # mi	mi	b fa	b fa
A la mi re	la	la	mi
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la mi	la	mi	b fa
D la sol re	Sol	la	la
C Sol fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B fa # mi	mi	b fa	b fa
A la mi re	la	la	mi
G sol re ut	Sol	Sol	la
F fa ut	fa	fa	Sol
E la mi	la	mi	b fa
D Sol re	Sol	la	la
C fa ut	fa	Sol	Sol
B # mi	mi	b fa	b fa
A re	la	la	mi
Gam-ut	Sol	Sol	la
	B	E	A
	duralis	naturalis	mollaris.

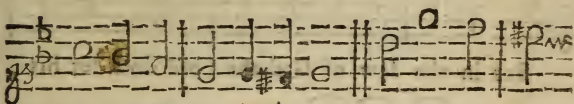
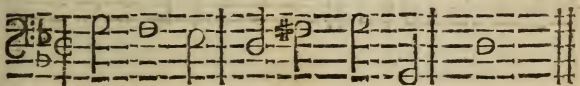
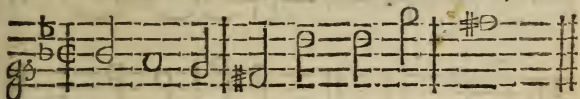
You must Sing twice, *fa, sol, la*, above *mi*: and twice *la, sol, fa*, under *mi*. Find out where *mi* is, and you have all the other.

THE
CHRISTIAN
Sacrifice of Praises, &c.

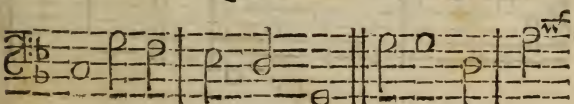
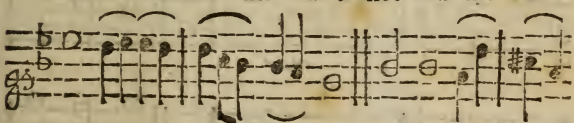
PSALM I. *Sion Tune.*



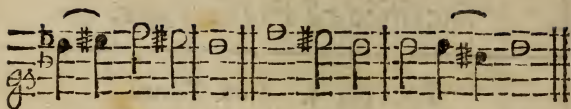
The man is blest that hath not bent,



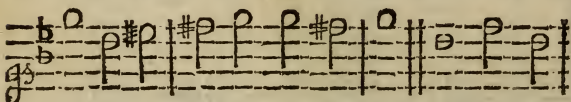
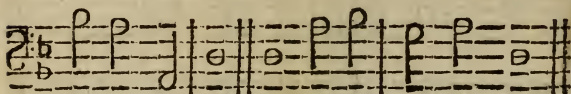
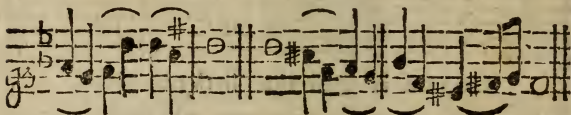
to ill advice his ear: nor led his life



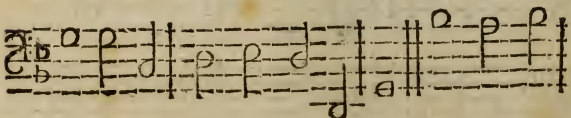
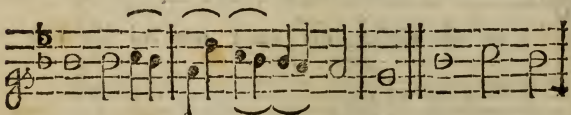
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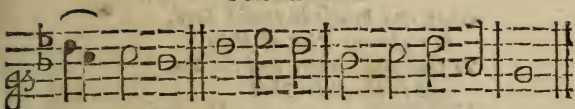
as sinners do, nor fate in scorners chair.



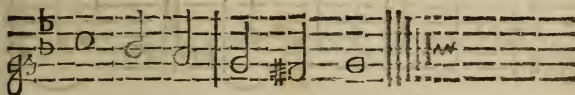
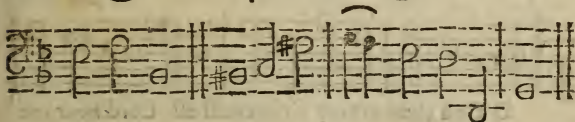
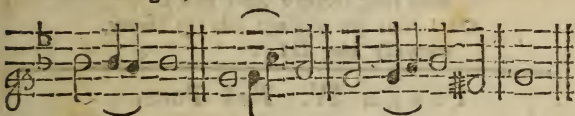
But in the law of God the Lord doth set his



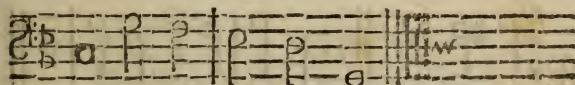
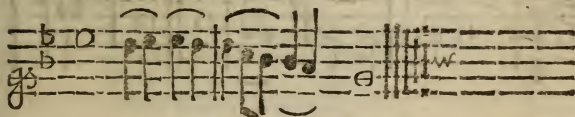
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whole delight, and in that law does ex-er-cise,



himself both day and night.



3 He shall be like the Tree that near
the Rivers Side does grow :

Which doth its fair and kindly fruit
in all due Season shew.

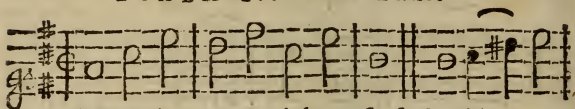
4 Whose Leaf shall never fade nor fall
but flourish still and stand :

Ev'n so shall all Things prosper well,
that this Man takes in Hand.

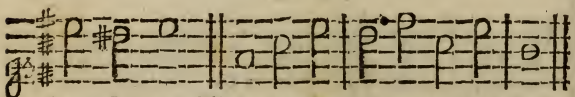
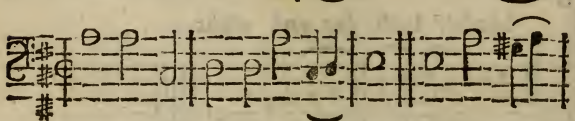
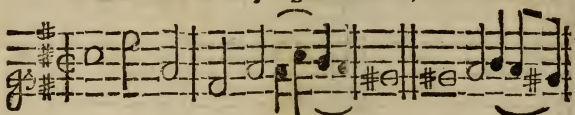
DOXOLOGY.

Glory and Praise be to the Lord,
 O righteous King of Hosts :
 To God the Father, and the Son,
 and to the Holy Ghost
 Halleluiahs and praising Hymns,
 were sung through Ages past :
 Oh ! that our Blessings like thy Throne,
 eternally may last.

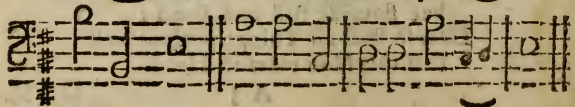
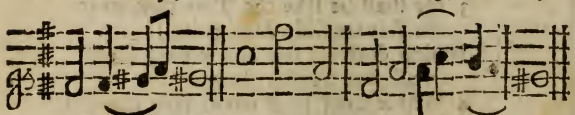
P S A L M IV. York Tune.



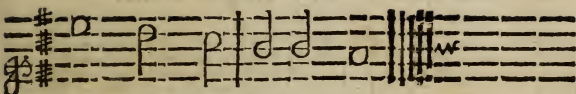
O God thou art my righteousness, Lord hear me



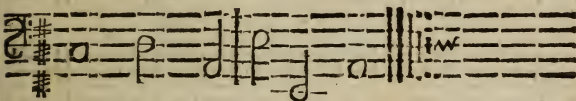
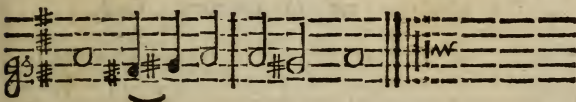
when I cry; Thou me at li-ber-ty, hast set,



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From bonds and mi—se—ry.



2 Have mercy therefore, Lord, on me,
and grant me my request :
For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal Men, how long will ye
my Glory thus despise ?
Why wander ye in Vanity,
and follow after lies.

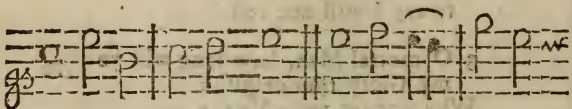
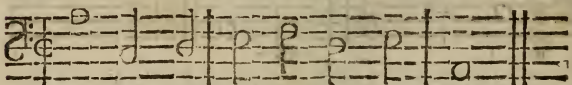
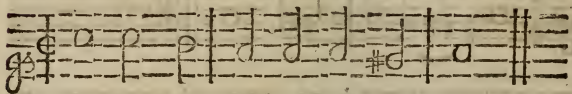
4 Know ye that good and godly Men,
the Lord doth take and chuse :
And when to him I make complaint,
he does me not refuse.

DOXOLOGY.

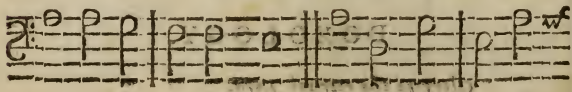
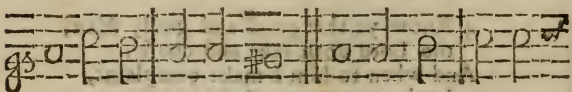
*Glory to the eternal Lord,
thrice blessed Three in One :
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd,
'till Time it self be done.*

P S A L M VI. *Bristol Tune.*

To chasten me O gracious God,

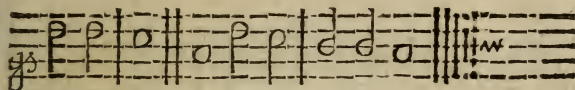


In anger do not chuse: Nor e-ver the cor-

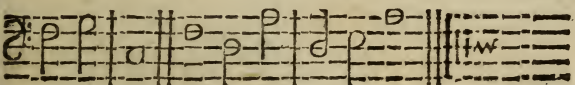
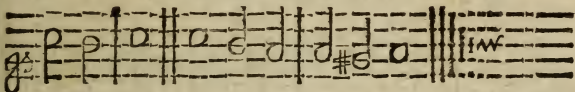


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—resting rod, In hot displeasure use.

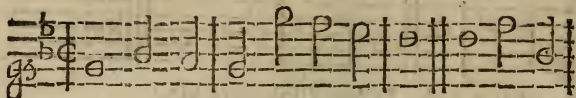


2 Have mercy Lord, for I grow faint,
unable to endure,
The anguish of my aking Bones,
which thou alone can'st cure.

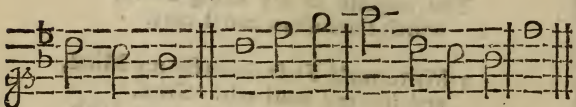
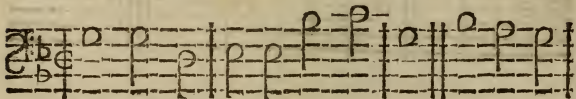
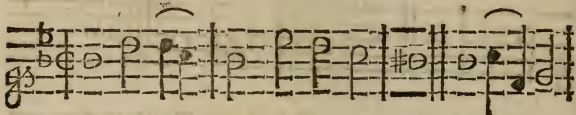
3 My tortur'd Flesh distracts my Mind,
and fills my Soul with Grief,
But Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to grant me thy Relief.

DOXOLOGY.

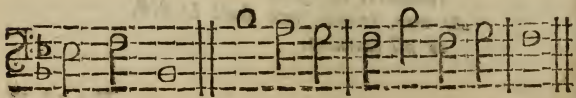
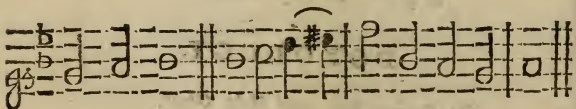
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be :
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternity.*

PSALM VIII. *St. Mary's Tune.*

O Lord our God how wonderful, Is ev'ry

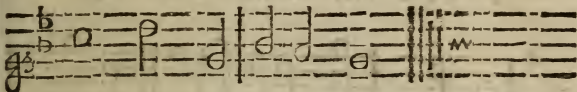


where thy name? Thy glory thou hast set above,

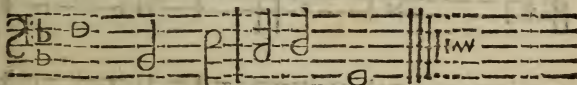
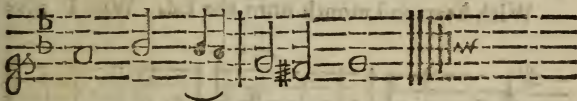


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The heav'ns cu—ri—ous frame.



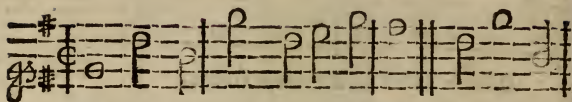
2 Ev'n by the Mouth of sucking Babes,
thou wilt confound thy Foes:
For in those Babes thy Might is seen,
thy Graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the Heavens High
the Works of thine own Hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in Order as they stand.

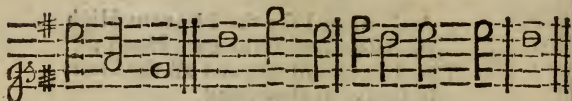
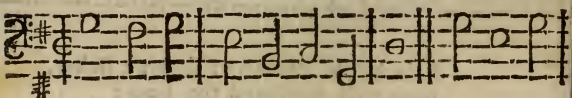
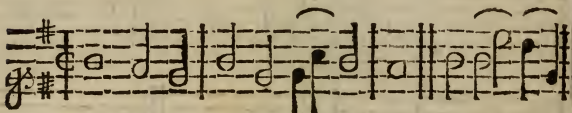
4 Lord, what is Man, think I to have
in thy kind Thoughts a Place!
Why dost thou thus advance and bless
his miserable Race.

DOXOLOGY.

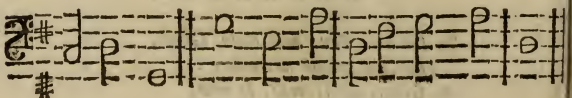
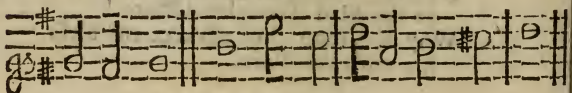
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore:
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.*

P S A L M IX. *London New Tune.*

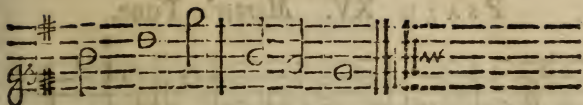
With heart and mouth unto the Ld. Will I give



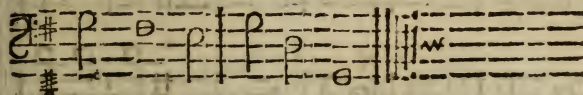
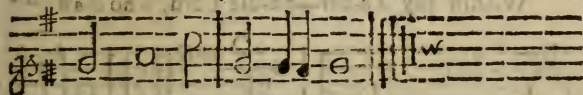
laud and praise : And speak of all his wondrous works



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and them declare always.



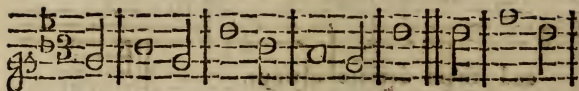
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, most High :
And make my Song extol thy Name,
above the starry Sky.

3 Because my Foes were driven back,
and turned unto flight :
They all fell down and were destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.

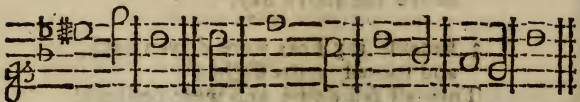
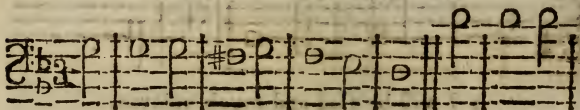
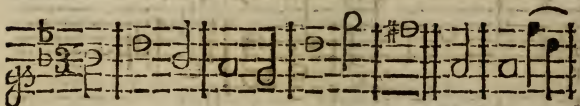
4 Thou hast maintain'd my right and shewn
how true and just it was :
And from thy Seat of Judgment hast,
determined my Cause.

DOXOLOGY.

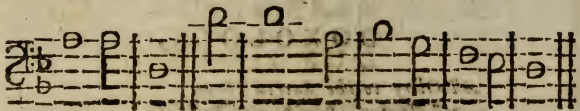
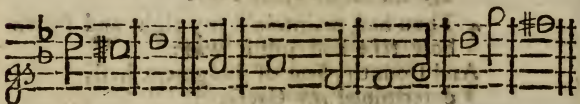
*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
all Honour, Pow'r, and Praise:
As at the first may ever be,
beyond the End of Days.*

P S A L M XV. *Martyr's Tune.*

Within thy Ta-ber-na-cle Lord, who shall in-

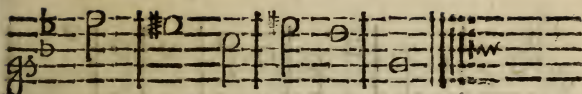


—habit still? Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell

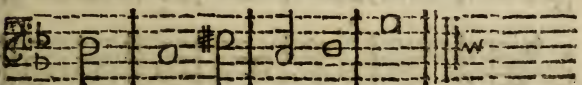
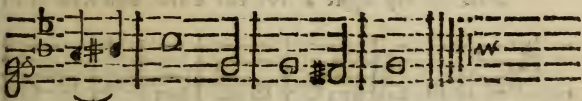


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In thy most ho—ly hill?



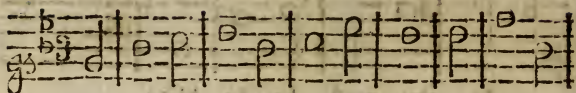
2 The Man whose Life is uncorrupt,
whose Works are just and streight :
Whose Heart doth think the very Truth,
whose Tongue speak no deceit.

3 Who to his Neighbour doth no wrong
in Body, Goods, or Name :
Nor any Slanders entertains,
against his Brothers Fame.

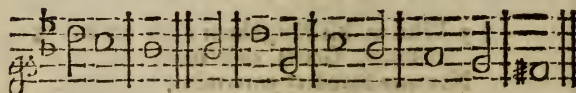
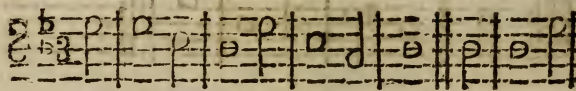
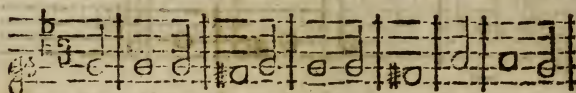
4 Who to the vile and sinful Wretch,
no Favour does afford :
But shews all Honour unto those,
who fear and serve the Lord.

DOXOLOGY.

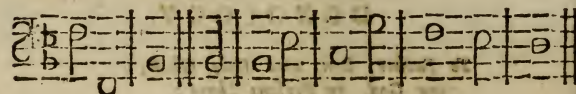
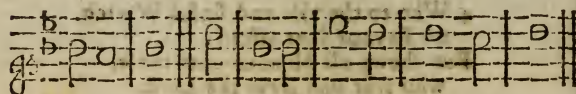
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one God, in Persons Three :
All Honour, Praise, and Glory most,
both now, and ever be.*

PSALM XVI. *Manchester Tune.*

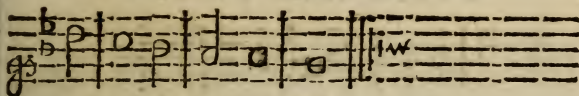
Still in my sight I set the Lord, and trust him



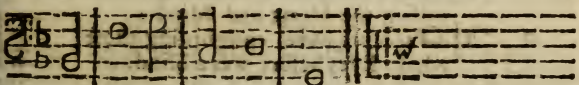
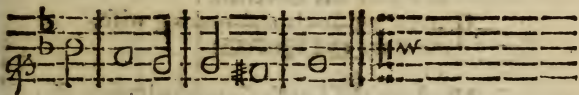
above all; For he on my right hand does stand,



Continued.



therefore I shall not fall.



9 For this cause shall my heart be glad,
my glory shall rejoice;
My flesh and body rest in hope,
of rising at his voice.

10 For Lord thou shalt not leave my Soul,
for ever in the grave;
But wilt at length thy holy one,
from this corruption save.

11 Thou me the way to life wilt teach,
and how I may arrive;
To that blest place, where endless joy.
thou to thy Saints wilt give.

DOXOLOGY.

*Glory to thee great God alone,
three Persons in one Deity:
As it has been in ages gone,
may now, and still for ever be*

PSALM XIX. *York Tune.*

Page 6.

7 How perfect is the Law of God ?
how sure his Covenant :
Converting Souls and making wise,
the Poor and Ignorant.

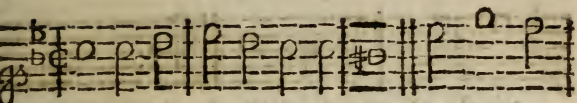
8 Just are the Lord's Commandments all ;
raising the Heart and Mind :
His Precepts pure, enlightning those,
whose Eyes before were blind.

9 The fear of him doth never fail,
the Spirit to renew :
all the And Judgments of the Lord,
are righteous and true.

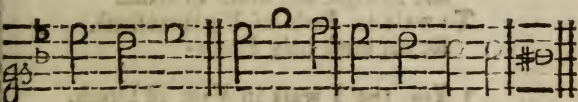
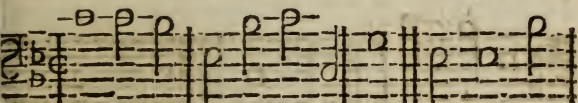
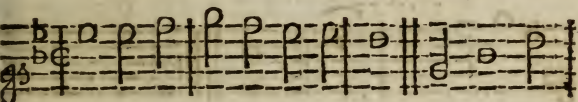
10 They are of greater Value far,
than Gold without allay :
The Honey and the Honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.

DOXOLOGY.

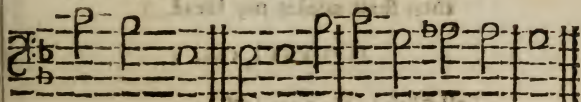
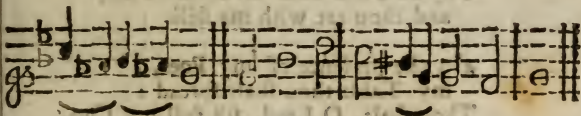
Glory to the Eternal Lord.
Thrice blessed Three in One :
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd
'Till Time it self be done.

PSALM XXIII. *Wind for Tune.*

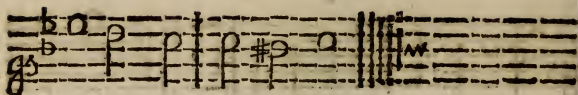
My Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing there-



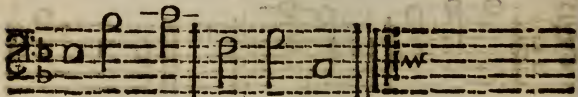
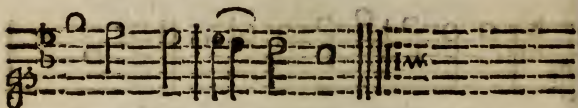
—fore I need : In pastures fair with waters calm,



Continued.



he placeth me to feed.



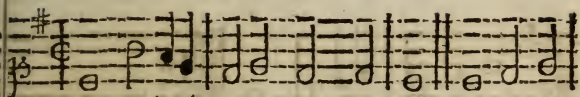
2 He did convert and glad my Soul,
and brought my Mind in frame
To walk in Paths of Righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, tho' I walk in Vale of Death,
yet will I fear none Ill:
Thy Rod and Staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.

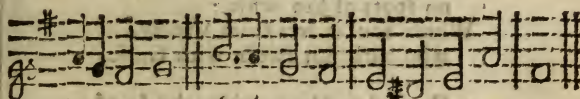
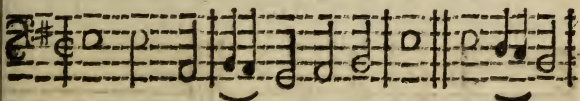
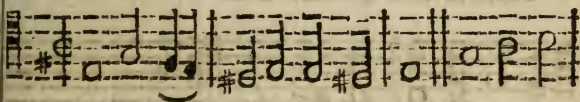
4 In the presence of my Foes,
my Table thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill full my Cup,
thou shalt anoint my Head.

DOXOLOGY.

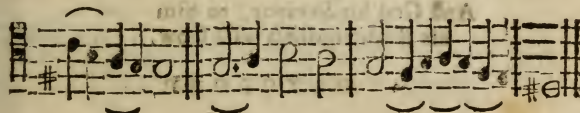
*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
One Everlasting Lord:
As at the first, still may he be,
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.*

PSALM XXIV. *Newbury Tune.*

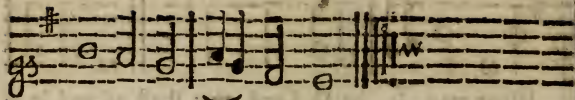
What man is he O Lord, that shall ascend in—



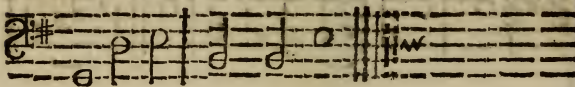
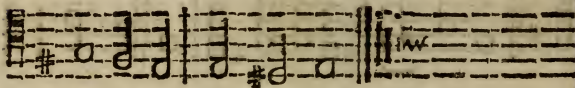
—to thy hill? Or pass in—to thy ho-ly place?



Continued:



There to con—ti—nue still.

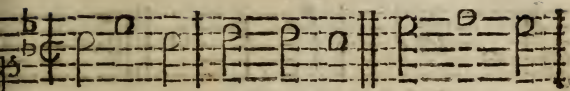


4 Ev'n he whose hands are clean, whose heart
no spots of Sin defile :
Whose Soul is free from Vanity,
who hath not sworn with Guile.

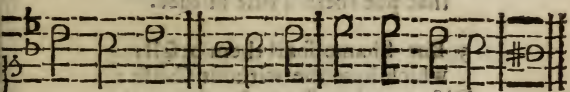
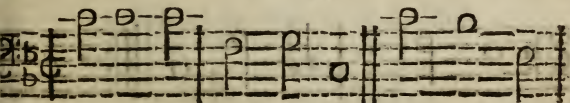
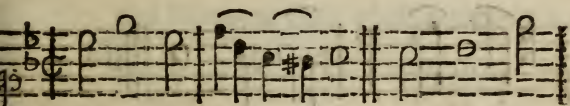
5 On such a Man as this, the Lord,
his Blessings will bestow :
And God his Saviour, to him
his Righteousness will show.

DOXOLOGY.

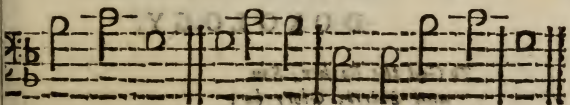
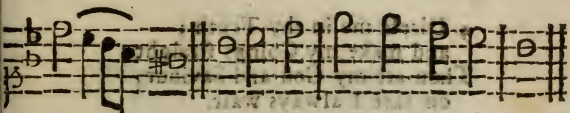
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore :
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.*

P S A L M XXV. *Southwel Tune.*

I lift my heart to thee, my God and

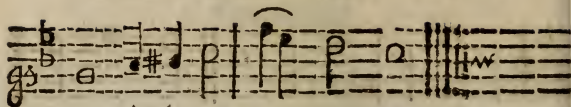


guide most just: Now suffer me to take no shame,

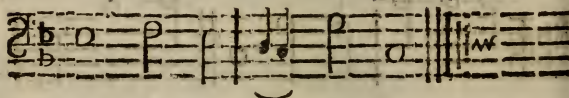
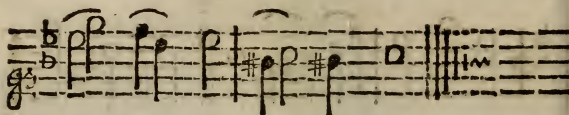


Con-

Continued.



For in thee do I trust.



2 Let not my Foes rejoice,
or make a Scorn of me :
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their Trust in thee.

3 But Shame shall them befall,
which hate me without Cause :
Discover therefore, Lord, to me,
thy Paths and righteous Laws.

4 Direct me in thy Truth ;
and make my Goings straight :
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I always wait.

DOXOLOGY.

To God the Father, Son
and Spirit, Glory be :

As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
to all Eternity.

PSALM XXX: London New Tune.

Page 12.

ALL laud and Praise with Heart and Voice,
 O Lord, I give to thee :
 Who hast not made my Foes rejoyce,
 but hast exalted me.

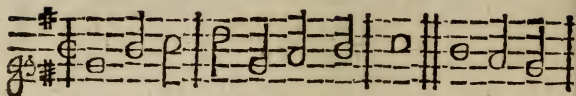
2 O Lord, my God, I cry'd to thee,
 in my Distress and Grief :
 And to my cry thou dost attend,
 and send'st me quick Relief.

3 Of thy good Will thou hast vouchsaf'd
 my Soul from Death to save ;
 And hast preserv'd my Life that I,
 went not into the Grave.

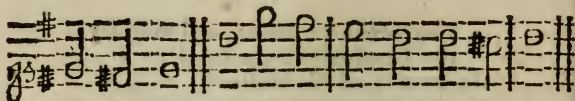
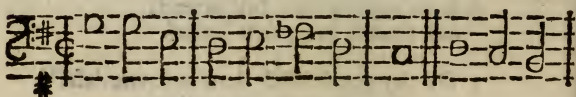
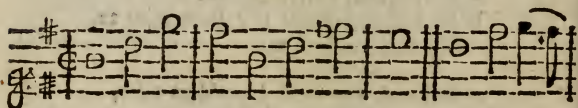
4 Sing praise ye Saints, and magnify
 the Goodness of the Lord,
 In mem'ry of his Holiness,
 rejoyce with one accord.

DOXOLOGY.

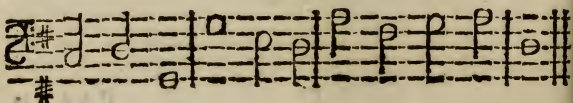
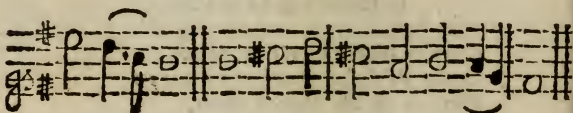
*Glory O Blessed Spirit to thee,
 who fill'st our Hearts with Love ;
 Glory to all the Mystick Three,
 who reigns one God above.*

PSALM, XXXIV. *Norwich Tune.*

Come un-to me ye upright men, and to my

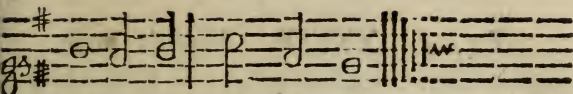


words give ear ; And I will shew you the right way,

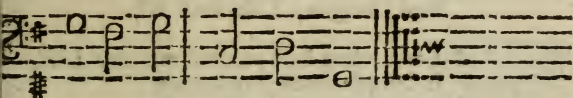
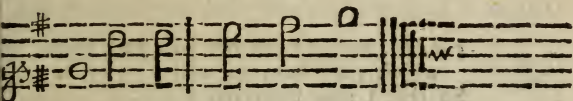


Con-

Continued.



how ye the Lord should fear.



12 What Man is this that would live long,
and lead a blessed Life?

Let him refrain his Lips and Tongue,
from all Deceits and Strife.

13 Let them keep back from doing Ill,
and always walk upright:

True Peace and Quiet to promote,
let it be his Delight.

14 For why, the Eyes of God above,
always behold the Just;

His Ears are open to the Pray'r
of those that in him trust.

DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
all Honour, Pow'r and Praise:
As at the first, may ever be,
beyond the end of Days.*

PSALM XXXIX. *Martyr's Tune.*

Page 14.

5 Lord, number out my Life and Days,
 which yet I have not past :
 So that I may be certify'd
 how long my Life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my Life;
 in length much like a Span :
 Mine Age is nothing unto thee,
 so vain a Thing is Man.

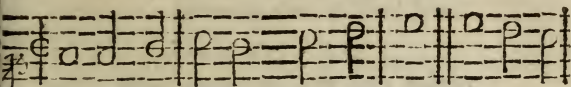
7 Man passeth like a Shade, and doth
 in vain himself employ :
 In getting Good, and cannot tell,
 who shall the same enjoy.

8 And now when such is my Estate,
 what shall I more desire.
 Oh! let my Hope be fix'd on thee.
 I nothing else require.

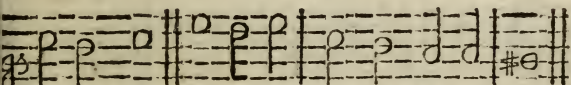
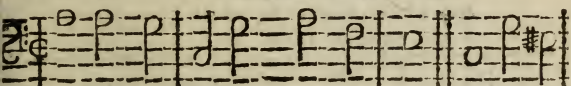
DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
 one ever living Lord :
 As at the first, still may he be
 Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.*

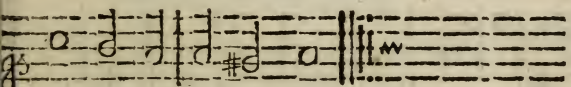
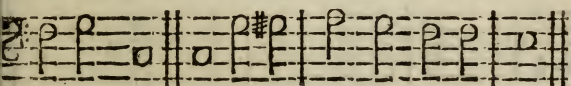
PSALM XXXIX. *Second Part.*
Litchfield Tune.



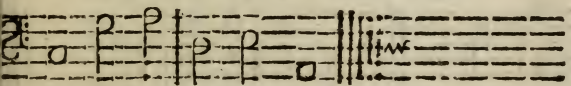
Lord take from me thy plague and scourge, I cannot



them withstand ; I am consum'd and faint by means,



of thy most heavy hand.



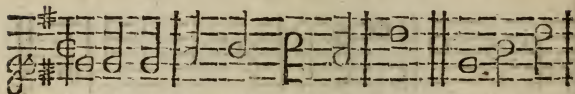
12 When thou for Sin dost Man rebuke,
 his Beauties fade and die :
 Like Garments fretted with the Moth,
 such is Man's Vanity.

13 Lord at my Tears, hold not thy Peace,
 but to my Cries give Ear :
 For I a Stranger am with thee,
 as all my Fathers were.

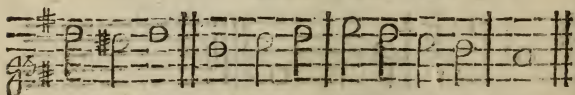
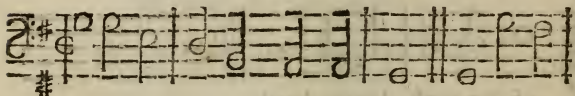
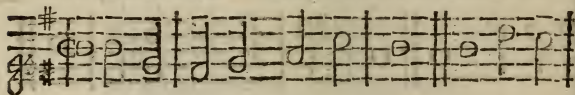
14 O spare a little, spare me Lord,
 'till Time my Strength restore:
 Before I go away from hence,
 and shall be seen no more.

DOXOLOGY.

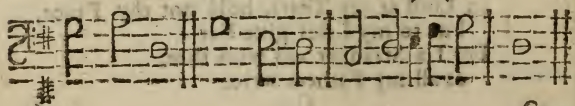
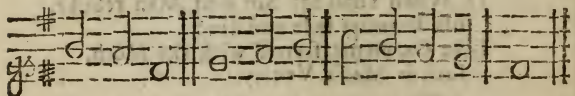
To thee, great God, the glorious Three,
 each Knee forever bow:
 May all the Blessed sing above,
 and we adore below.

PSALM XL. *Westminster Tune.*

I waited long, and sought the Lord, unmov'd I

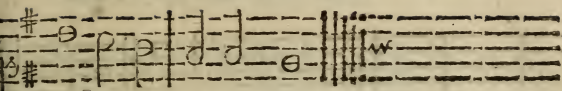


per-sever'd: And he enclin'd his ear at length,

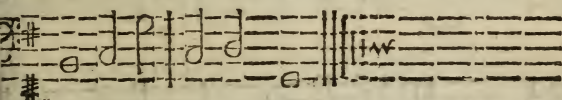
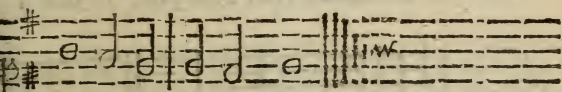


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And my pe-tition hear'd.



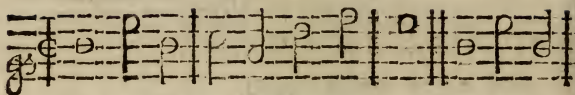
2 He plucks me from the Lake so deep,
 where I stiff Mire endur'd :
 And to a Rock uplift'd me,
 and thus my Feet assur'd.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of Praise ;
 praise to our God most High :
 Many shall fear who weigh it right.
 and on the Lord rely.

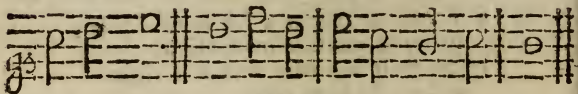
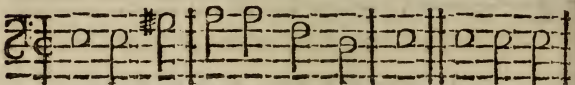
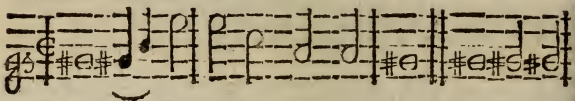
4 Blest is the Man who does repose
 Trust in the Lord all wise :
 Nor does respect the Proud nor those
 who turn aside to Lyes.

DOXOLOGY.

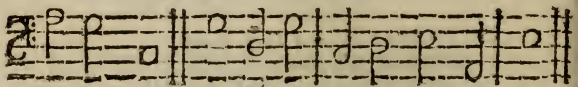
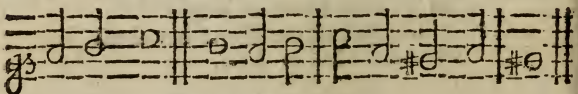
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 immortal Glory be :
 As was, is now, and shall be still,
 to all Eternity.*

PSALM XLII. *London Old Tune.*

Like as the hunted Hart does pant, to find a

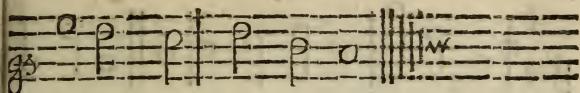


cooling Spring: Just so my longing Soul does faint,

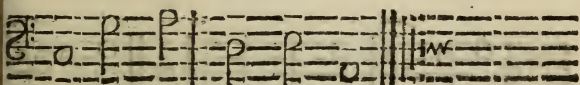


Con-

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for thee my God my King.



- 2 My Soul doth thirst and would unto,
the living God draw near;
O when shall I before him go,
and in his Sight appear.

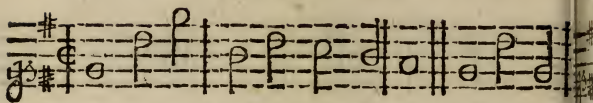
- 3 The Tears that from my Eyes did fall,
are Day and Night my Food:
While wicked Men in scoffing call,
ah ! where is now thy God.

- 4 When upon this I call to Mind,
how to God's House I went :
Whith Joy and Praise tho' now confin'd,
I the sad change Lament.

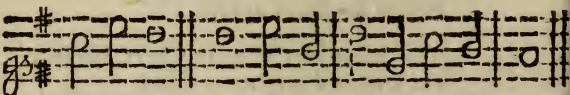
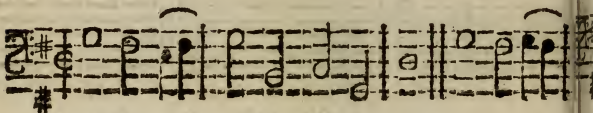
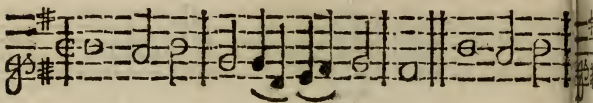
DOXOLOGY.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be :
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternity.*

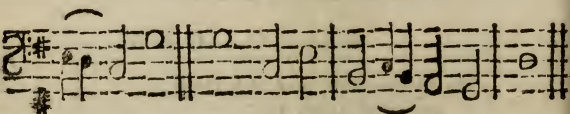
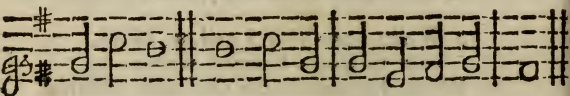
PSALM XLIII. St. David's Tune.



Judge and revenge my cause, O Ld. on them that

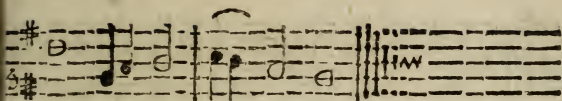


evil be : From wicked and deceitful men,

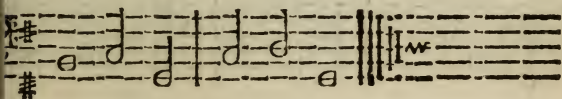
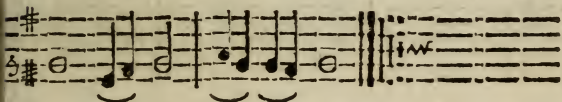


Con-

Continued.



O Lord de—li—ver me.



2 My God and Strength thou art why then,
 dost thou reject me so?
 And why opprest with Enemies,
 do I thus Mourning go.

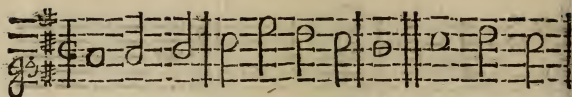
3 Send out thy Light and saving Truth,
 and lead me with thy Grace:
 Which may conduct me to thy Hill,
 and to thy dwelling Place.

4 Then shall I to the Altar go,
 Of God, my Joy, and Crown:
 And on my Harp, give Thanks to thee,
 Oh ! God of high Renown.

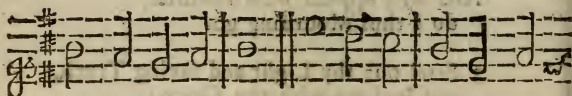
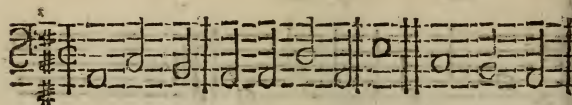
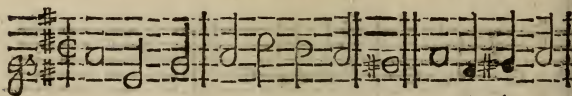
DOXOLOGY.

To Thee great God, to Thee alone,
 one Co-eternal Three:
 All Power, and Praise, all Joy, and Bliss,
 now and for ever be,

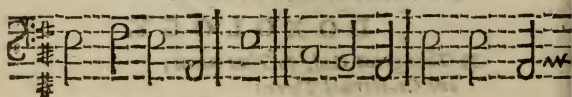
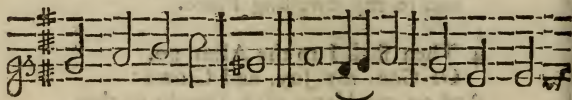
PSALM

P S A L M LI. *Saumurs Tune.*

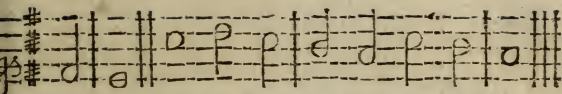
O Lord con-fi-der my distress, and now with



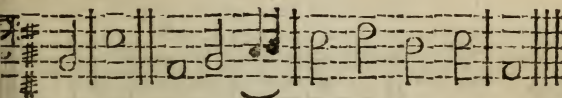
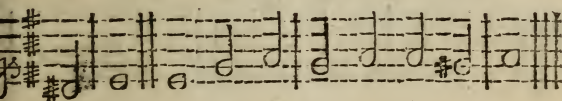
speed some pi-ty take: My sins deface my faults



Continued.



redress, good Lord for thy great mercies sake.



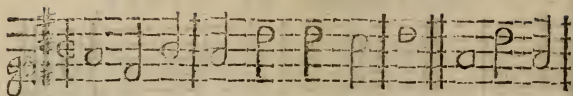
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean,
from this unjust and sinful Act :
And purify me once again.
from this foul Crime and bloody Fact.

3 Purge my Pollution make me new,
and do thou cleanse my sinful Stains :
I own my Guilt and in my View,
still my Iniquity remains.

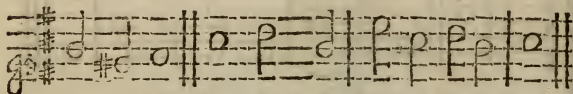
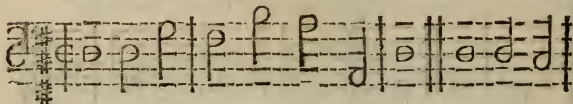
4 I have sinn'd against thee, thee alone,
and I have done this in thy Sight :
Which I declare, that all may know,
that thy Judgments are just and right.

DOXOLOGY.

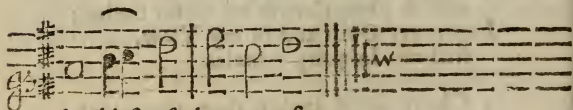
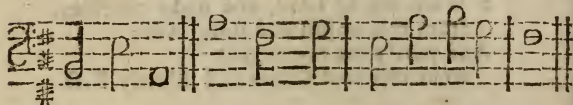
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one blessed God in Persons Three :
All highest Praise, all humble Thanks,
as was, and is, shall ever be.

PSALM LXIII. *St. Anne's Tune.*

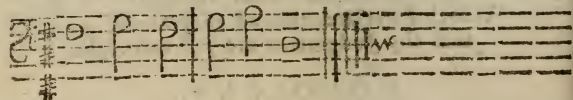
O God, my God, I watch betimes, to come to



thee in hast: For why? my Soul and body both,



do thirst of thee to taste.



2 And in this barren Wilderness,
 where Waters there are none:
 My Flesh is parch'd for thoughts of thee,
 for thee I wish alone.

3 That

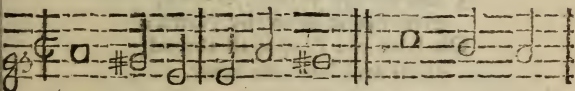
3 That I might see yet once again,
thy Glory, Strength, and Might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

4 For why? thy Mercies far surmount,
this Life and wretched Days :
My Lips therefore shall give to thee,
due Honour, Laud, and Praise.

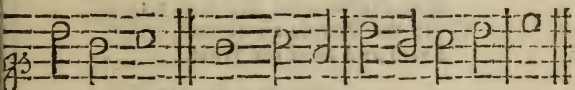
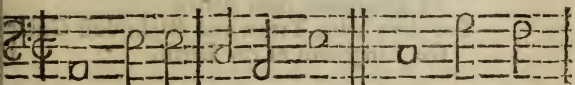
DOXOLOGY.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
one consubstantial Three :
All highest Praise and Humble Thanks,
now, and for ever be.*

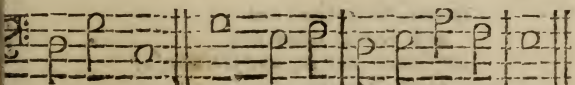
PSALM LXVII. St. Giles's Tune.



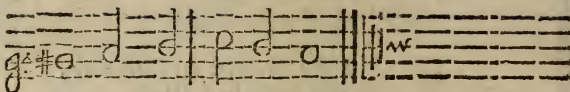
Have mercy on us, Lord, and grant to



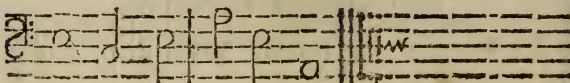
us thy grace : To shew to us do thou accord,



Continued.



the brightness of thy face.



2 That thy most holy Way,
may to the Earth be shown:
And that thy great Salvation may,
be to all Nations known.

3 Let all the World, O God,
give Praise unto thy Name:
Oh ! let the People all abroad,
extol and laud the same.

4 Throughout the World so wide,
let all express their Mirth :
For thou with Truth and Right dost Guide,
the Kingdoms of the Earth.

5 Let all the World, O God,
give Praise unto thy Name :
O let the People all abroad,
Extol and laud the same.

DOXOLOGY.

*To God, the Father. Son
and Spirit, Glory be :
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so,
to all Eternity.*

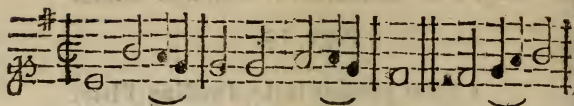
PSALM LXXXIV. *Windfor Tune:*

Page 19.

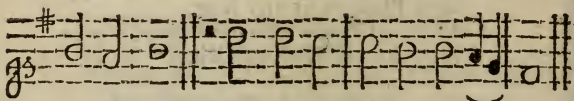
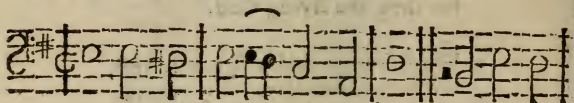
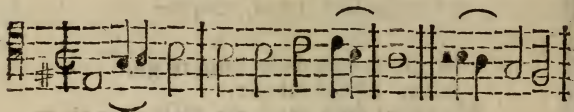
- 1 How pleasant is thy dwelling Place,
O Lord, of Hosts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy Grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be.
- 2 My Soul does daily long to go,
in thy blessed Abode:
My Heart doth pant, my Flesh does glow,
for thee, the living God.
- 3 The Sparrow find a Room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
The Swallows also hath a Nest,
wherein to keep her Young.
- 4 These Birds near to thine Altar may,
have Place to sit and sing:
O Lord, of Hosts whom all obey,
thou art my God and King.

DOXOLOGY.

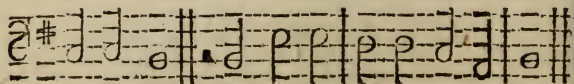
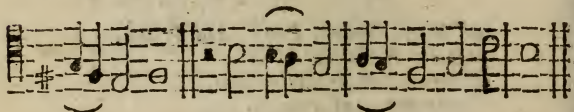
*All Glory, Honour, Pow'r, and Praise,
to the Mysterious Three:
As at the first Beginning was,
may now, and ever be.*

P S A L M XCII. *Carlisle* Tune.

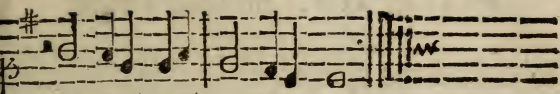
It is a joyful thing to give, thanks to the



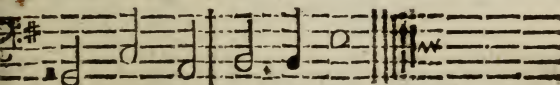
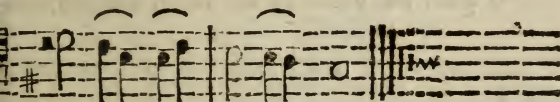
Lord most High: And to sing praise unto thy name,



Continued.



O God a—bove the sky.



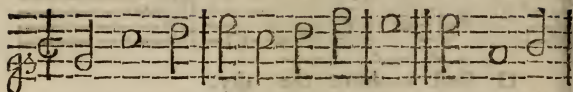
- 2 To shew forth all thy wondrous Love,
before the morning Light :
And also to declare thy Truth,
and Mercy every Night.
- 3 Upon a ten stringed Instrument,
and Harp with solemn Sound :
And on the well tun'd Psaltery,
to make thy Praise abound.
- 4 For thou, O Lord, hast made us glad,
in Things so wrought by thee :
That we rejoyce with Heart and Mouth,
thy handy Works to see.

DOXOLOGY.

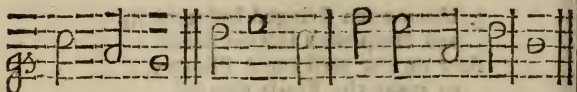
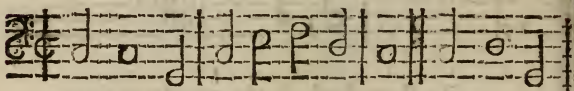
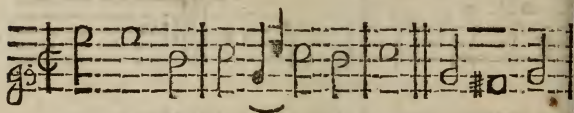
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternity.

PSALM

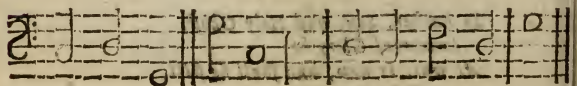
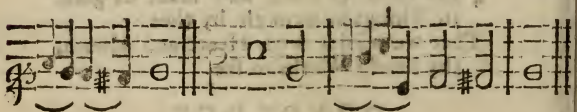
P S A L M XCV. St. James's Tune.



O come let us lift up our voice, and sing un—

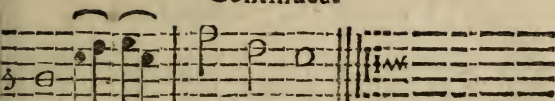


—to the Lord: In him our rock of health let us

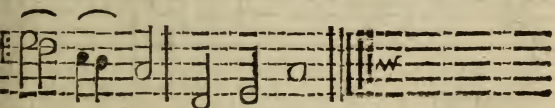
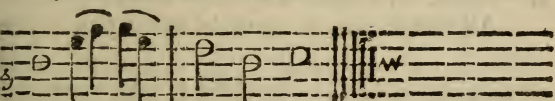


Con-

Continued.



rejoice with one accord.



2 Let us with Hymns of Thanks and Praise,
come now before his Face,
And in our joyful Psalms set forth,
the Riches of his Grace.

3 Foy why? the Lord our God is he,
a great and mighty God :
And a great King above all Gods,
throughout the World abroad.

4 The Earth's deep Caves are in his Hands,
the his is Mountain's height :

5 The Sea is his, and his the Land,
he form'd them by his Might.

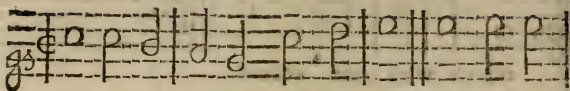
6 O, come in deep Submission lye,
And bow before him low :
Worship and Kneel to God most High,
to whom we Being owe.

DOXOLOGY.

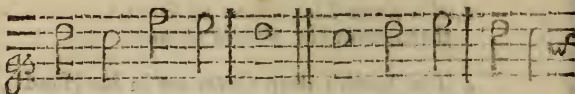
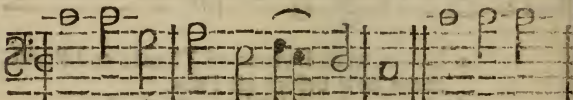
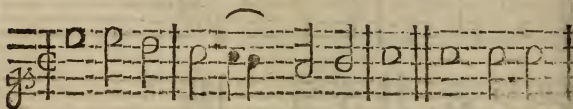
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the undivided Three :

One equal Glory, one same Praise,
now and for ever be.

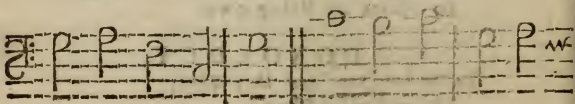
PSALM

P S A L M C. *Savoy Tune.*

All People that on earth do dwell, sing to the

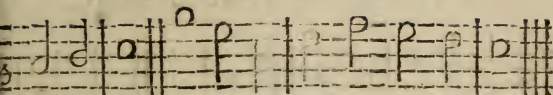


Lord with chearful voice : Serve him with fear his

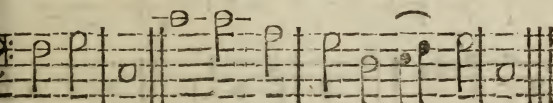
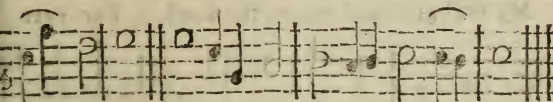


Con-

Continued.



praises tell, come ye before him and rejoice.

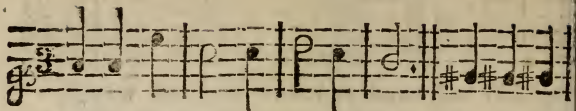


- 2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make :
We are his Flock he doth us feed,
and for his Sheep he does us take,
- 3 O enter then his Gates with Praise,
and let his Court with Joy resound :
Praise, Thank, and Bless, O God always,
with Glory let his Name be crown'd.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his Mercy is for ever sure :
His Truth hath always firmly stood,
and shall from Age to Age endure.

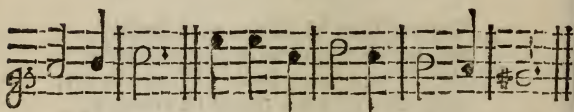
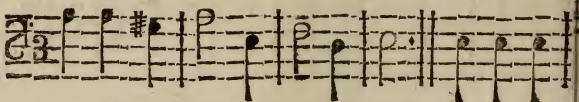
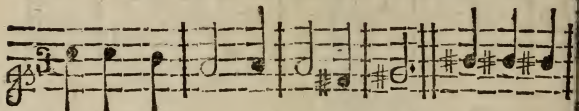
DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
One Everlasting Lord :
As at the first, still may he be,
Belov'd, and Prais'd, Fear'd and Ador'd.*

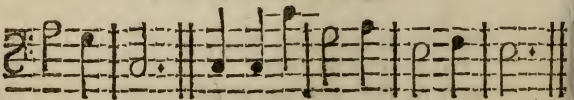
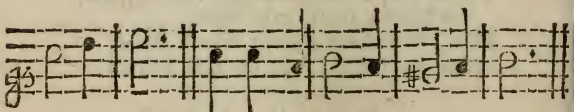
PSALM

P S A L M CIII. *Romney Tune.*

My soul give laud un--to the Lord, For ever

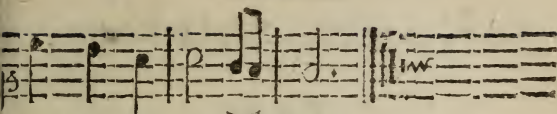


do the same: And all the pow'rs of my mind,

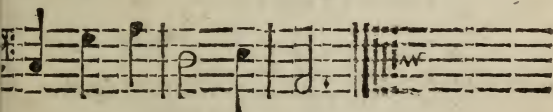
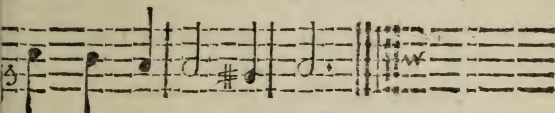


Con-

Continued



praise ye his ho—ly Name.



2 Give Thanks to God for all his Gifts,
do not ungrateful prove:
And suffer not thy self to be,
forgetful of his Love.

3 That gave thee Pardon for thy Faults,
and thee restor'd again:
From all Diseases which thou had'st,
and heal'd thee of thy Pain.

4 That did redeem thy Life from Death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His Mercy and Compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

DOXOLOGY.

*Glory to the Eternal Lord,
Thrice blessed Three in One:
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd
'Till Time it self be done.*

PSALM CV. *Norwich Tune.*

Page 26.

Give Praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the People ev'ry where,
declare his noble Fame.

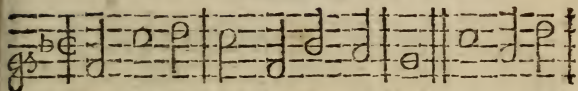
2 Sing to the Lord, with Psalms of Joy,
and celebrate his Praise:
And of his wond'rous Works to speak,
your thankful Voices raise.

3 In Honour of his Holy Name,
rejoyce with one accord:
But chiefly let the Heart of them,
rejoyce, that seek the Lord.

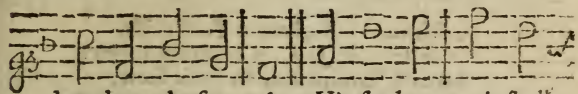
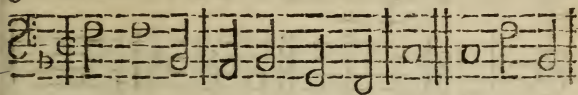
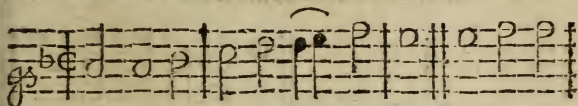
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the Strength,
of his eternal Might:
And seek his Face continually,
in all the Peoples fight.

DOXOLOGY.

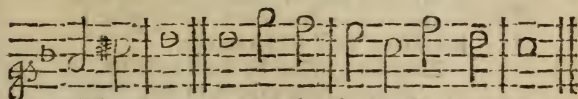
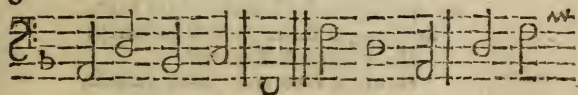
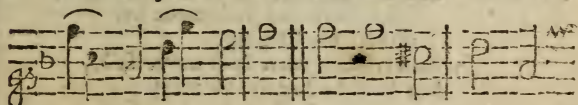
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
immortal Glory be:
As was, is now, and shall be still,
to all Eternity.

PSALM CXII. *Jersey Tune.*

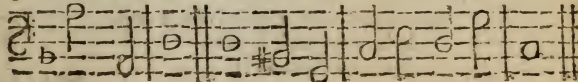
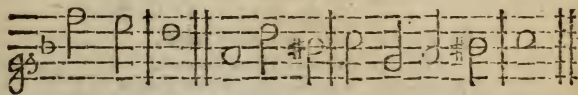
The man is blest that feareth God, and in his

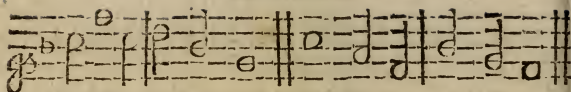


law does pleasure take : His seed on earth shall

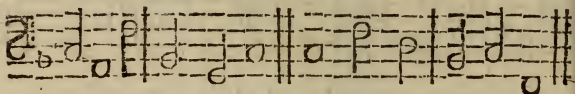
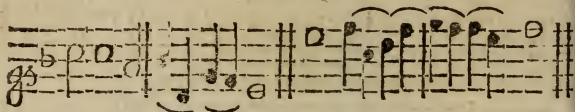


mighty be ; And blessed for his Father's sake,





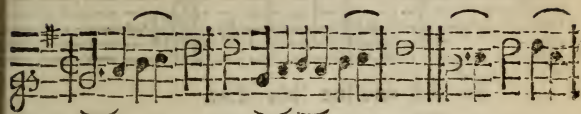
his Pi-e--ty shall crown, his Children with renown.



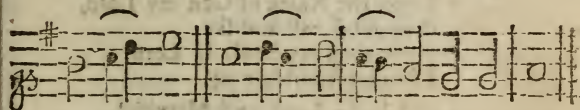
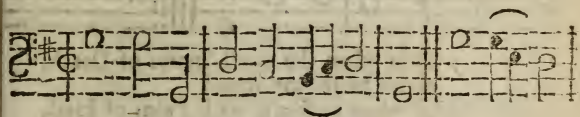
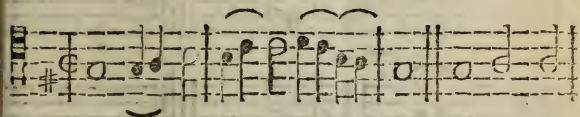
- 2 Unto the Righteous shall arise,
in trouble Joy, in darkness Light;
because Compassion he doth shew,
and always does that which is right,
with Care and Judgment he,
directs his Charity.
- 3 Surely such Men shall never fail,
but shall be had in Memory ;
no Accidents shall make them fear,
no Danger shake their Constancy,
their greatest Enemies,
through God they shall despise.
- 4 He who thus manages his Wealth,
and to the Poor doth freely give ;
his Piety shall still remain,
Honour of God he shall receive,
Sinners shall grieve to see,
his great Posterity.

D O X O L O G Y.

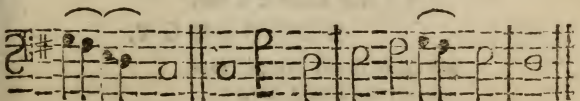
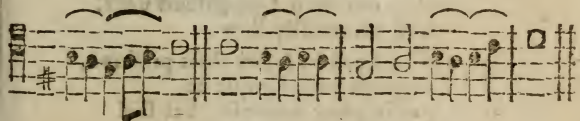
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the blest Eternal Three in one ;
be Honour, Praise, and Worship done,
by Saints, and Angels, sacred Host,
as always was, is now,
and ever shall be so.*

PSALM CXVI. *St. Alban's Tune.*

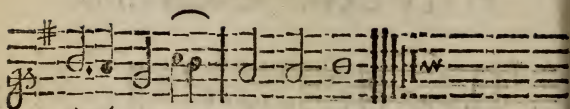
I love the Lord because he hath, receiv'd my



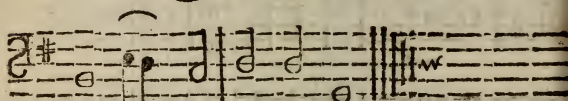
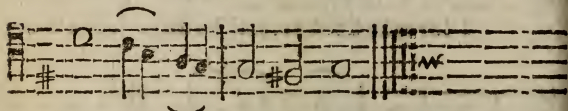
voice, and pray'r, and when on him I call'd in need,



Continued.



he did encline his Ear.



2 Ev'n when the cruel Snares of Death,
about be set me round :
And when as seiz'd with Pains of Hell,
I Wo, and Sorrow found.

3 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say :
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

4 Just is the Lord, and Merciful,
to Wrath and Anger flow :
And in our need Compassion does,
most plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in safety does preserve,
all those who Simple be,
I was in great Distress: Yet still
the Lord, deliver'd me.

DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one ever living Lord :
As at the first, still may he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.*

P S A L M CXVII.

St. David's Tune.

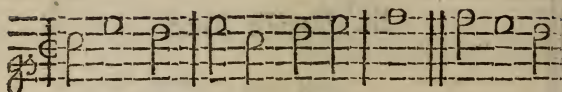
Page 34.

O all ye Nations of the World,
 praise ye the Lord always :
 And all ye People ev'ry where,
 set forth his noble Praise.

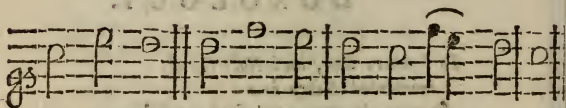
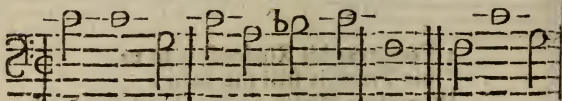
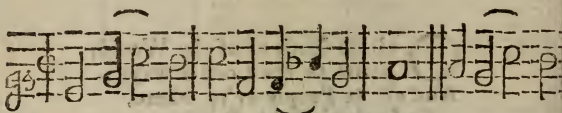
2 For great his Kindness is to us,
 his Truth is still the same :
 Wherefore Praise ye the Lord our God,
 praise ye his Holy Name.

D O X O L O G Y.

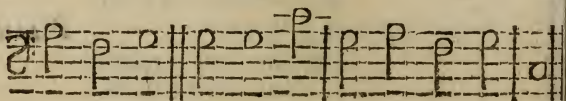
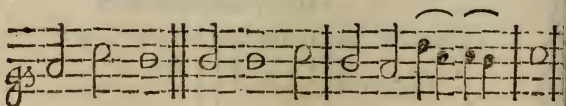
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 immortal Glory be :
 As was, is now, and shall be still,
 to all Eternity.*

P S A L M CXVIII. *Canterbury Tune.*

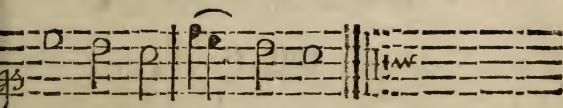
I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, whose mercy



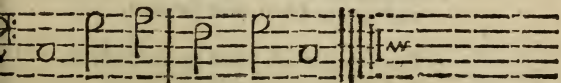
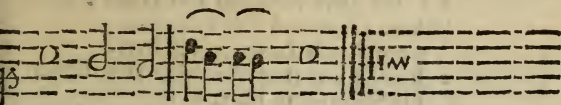
I have seen : For thou hast heard my pray'r, and hast



Continued.



my great de—liv'rance been.



22 The Stone which e'er this Time among,
the Builders was refus'd :
Is now become the corner Stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty Work of God,
this was the Lord's own Fact :
And it is wond'rous to behold,
this great and noble Act.

24 This is the joyful Day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought :
Oh ! let us then rejoyce therein,
in Word, in Heart, in Thought.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
th' undivided Three :
One equal Glory, one same Praise,
now and for ever be.

P S A L M CXIX. *Sion Tune.*

Page 1.

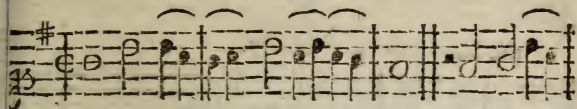
Blessed are they that perfect are,
 and pure in Mind and Heart :
 Whose Lives and Convesations,
 from God's Laws never start.
 2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
 his Statutes to observe :
 Seeking the Lord, with all their Hearts,
 and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such Men go not astray,
 nor Wickedness commit :
 Which stedfastly walk in his Way,
 and wander not from it.
 4 It is thy Will and Pleasure Lord,
 that with attentive Heed :
 Thy noble and divine Commands,
 we keep in Word and Deed.

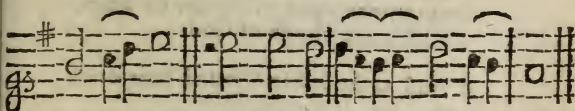
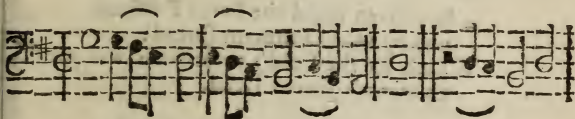
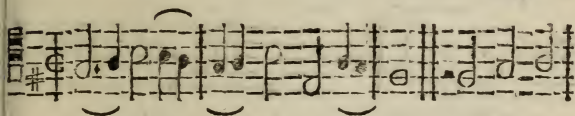
D O X O L O G Y.

*Glory to thee O bounteous Lord,
 who givest to all things Breath :
 Glory to thee Eternal Word,
 who sav'st us by thy Death.
 Glory O blessed Spirit to thee,
 who fill'st our Hearts with Love :
 Glory to all the divine Three,
 who reign one God above.*

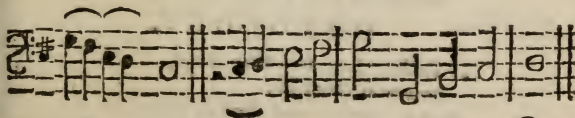
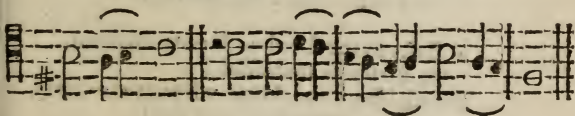
PSALM CXXXIII. *Blanford's Tune.*
 Or *St. Mary's.* Page 10.



Oh! what a happy thing it is, and joyful

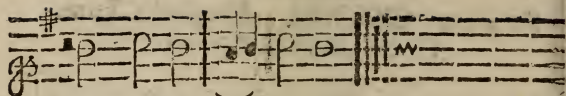


fight to see, where Brethren fast toge—ther hold,

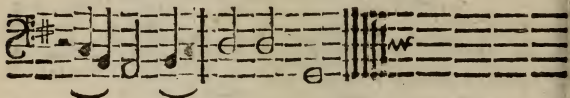
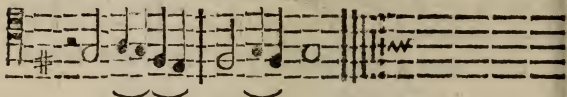


Con-

Continued.



the band of u—ni—ty.



4 It calls to mind the sweet Perfume,
 was by that Ointment spread :
 Which by the Lord's commands was pour'd,
 on *Aaron's* sacred Head.

5 Which fell not on his Head alone,
 but wet his Beard and flow'd
 From thence upon th' Attire he wore,
 within the House of God.

6 And as the lower Ground does drink,
 the Dew of *Hermon* Hill :
 And *Sion* with his Silver Drops,
 the Fields with Fruit does fill.

7 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them,
 his Blessings manifold :
 Whose Heart and Mind without all Guile,
 this Knot doth keep and hold.

DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 immortal Glory be :
 As was, and is, and shall be still,
 to all Eternity.

PSALM

PSALM CXXXVI. *Southwel Tune.*

Page 23.

BEhold and have regard,
 ye Servants of the Lord :
 Which in his House by Night do watch,
 praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your Hands on High,
 unto his holy Place :
 And give the Lord his Praises due,
 his Benefits embrace.

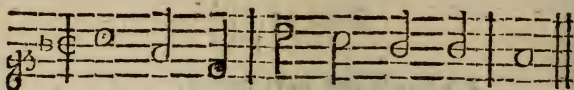
3 For why ? the Lord who did,
 both Earth and Heav'n frame :
 Doth Sion bless and still preserve,
 for evermore the same.

DOXOLOGY.

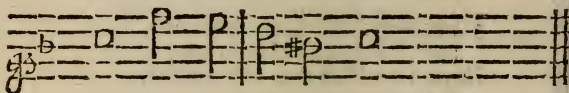
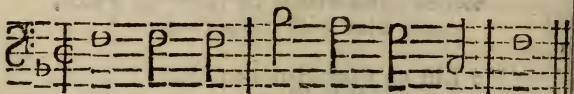
*The Son, and Holy Ghost,
 with God the Father, one,
 All Pow'r, and Glory, do enjoy,
 as they have ever done.*

F

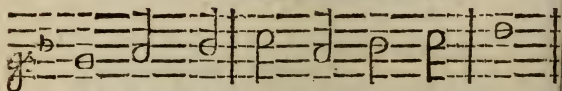
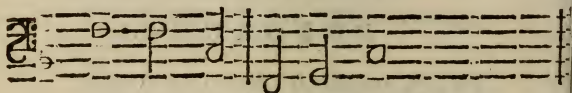
PSALM

P S A L M CL. *St. Michael's Tune.*

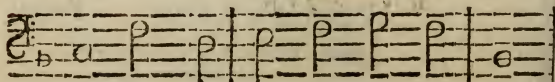
Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,



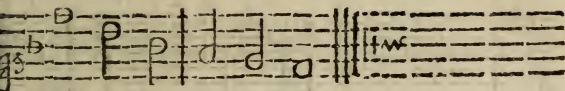
and cause me to a—bide:



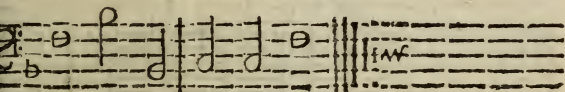
Free from the cru—el man that would,



Continued.



soon make my foot-steps slide.



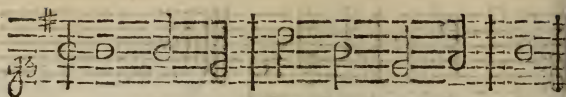
5 The Proud have laid a Snare for me,
and spread abroad their Net :
And in the Way that I should go,
their Traps for me have set.

6 But I will say unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone :
Hear me, O Lord, O hear my Voice,
wherewith I make my Moan.

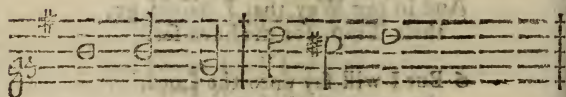
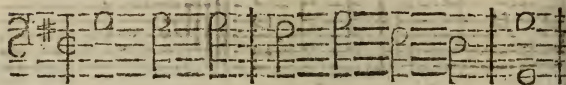
7 O Lord, my God, thou only art,
the Strength that serveth me :
My Head in Day of Battel hath
been cover'd still by thee.

DOXOLOGY.

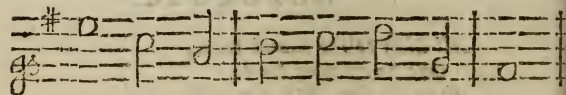
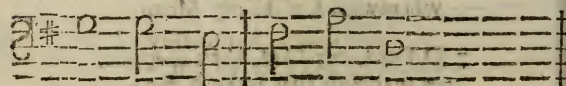
*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
One Everliving Lord :
As at the first, still may he be,
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.*

P S A L M CXLI. *St. Andrew's Tune.*

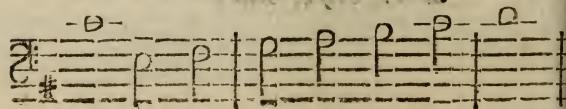
O Lord up—on thee do I call,



Lord haste thee un—to me:

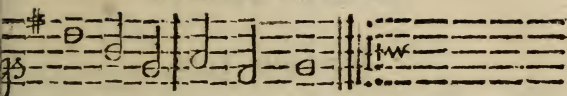


And hearken Lord un—to my voice,

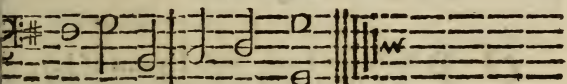


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Continued:



when I do cry to thee.



2 As Incense let my Prayer be,
accepted in thine Eyes:
And the uplifting of my Hands,
as Evening Sacrifice.

3 And to this end do thou, O Lord,
my Mouth from Folly keep:
And so watch o'er my Lips that nought,
amiss from them may slip.

4 And not so only. but preserve,
with these my Heart from Sin:
That through thy Grace no evil Thought,
may ever dwell therein.

DOXOLOGY.

*To Thee great God, to Thee alone,
one Co-eternal Three:
All Power, and Praise, all Joy, and Bliss,
now and for ever be.*

P S A L M CXLVII.

Manchester Tune.

Page 16.

O Praise the Lord, with Hymns of Joy,
and celebrate his Fame :
For pleasant, good, and comely 'tis,
to praise his Holy Name.

2 His holy City, God will Build,
tho' levelled with the Ground :
Bring back his, tho' dispersed,
thro' all the Nations round.

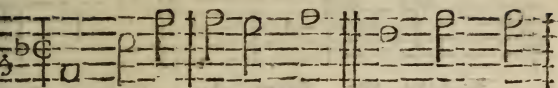
3, 4 He kindly Heals the broken Hearts,
and all their Wounds does close :
He tells the Numbers of the Stars,
their several Names he knows.

5, 6 Great is the Lord, great is his Pow'r
his Wisdom hath no Bounds :
The Meek he raises, and throws down,
the Wicked to the Ground.

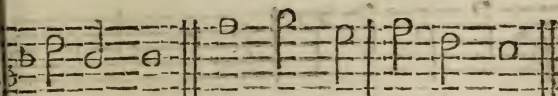
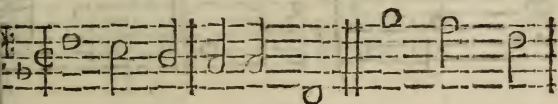
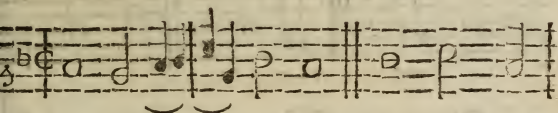
DOXOLOGY.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore :
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

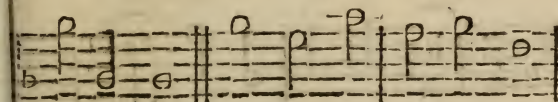
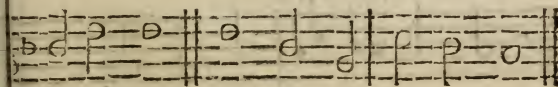
P S A L M CXLVIII.

Christ Church Hospital Tune.

Give laud un--to the Lord, From heav'n that

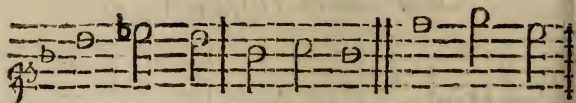


is so high, Praise him in deed and word

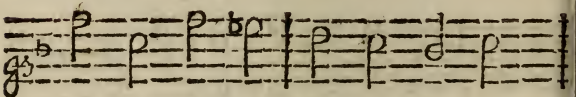
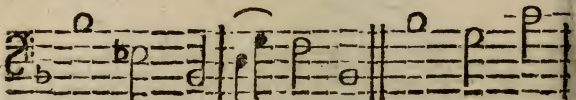
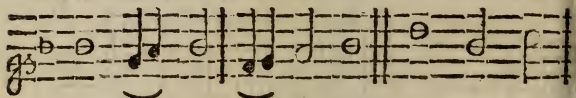


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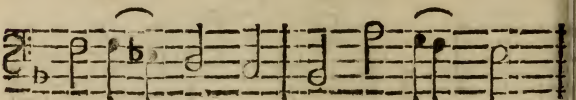
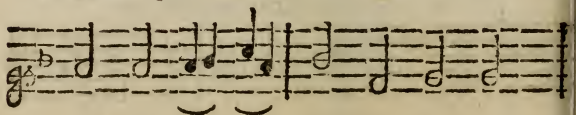
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a—bove the starry sky ; And al—so

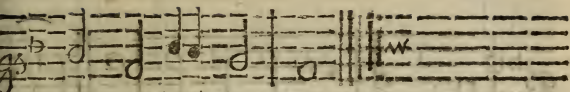


ye, his Angels all, armies roy—

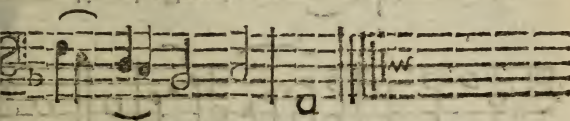
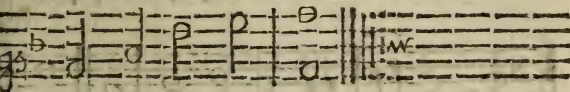


Con-

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—all, praise cheerful—ly.



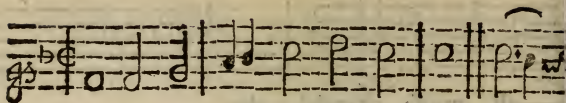
Praise him ye Moon and Sun,
to whom ye owe your Lights,
Praise him ye Stars that run,
your Course to Grace the Night :

Ye Heav'ns his Seat,
extol his Name,
Ye Clouds his Fame,
and Praise repeat.

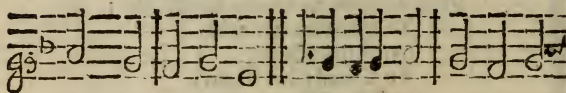
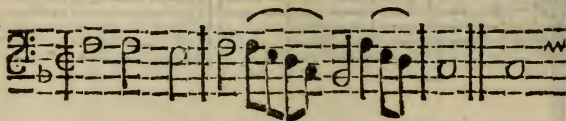
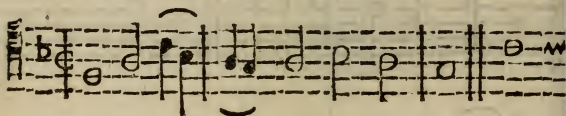
DOXOLOGY.

*To God, the Father, Son,
and Spirit ever Blest,
Eternal Three in one,
all Worship be addrest :*

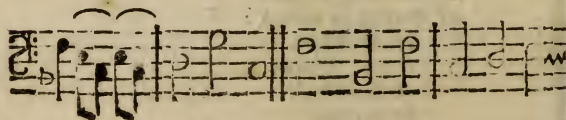
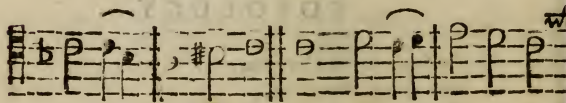
*As heretofore,
it was, is now,
As shall be so,
for evermore.*

PSALM CL. *Northampton Tune.*

Yeild unto God the mighty Lord, praise

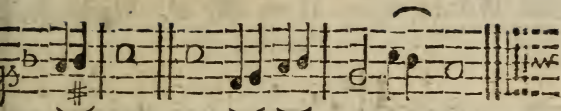


in his sanctuary: And Praise him in the fir—

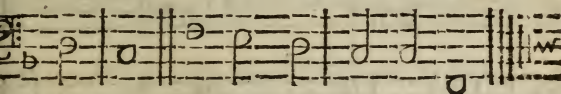
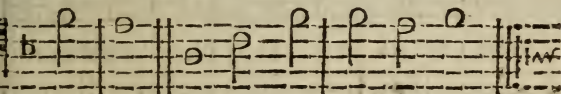


Con

Continued.



—mament, that shews his pow'r on high.



2 In Song his mighty Deed proclaim,
 praise to his greatness suit :
 With Sound of Trumpet praise his Name;
 with Psaltry, Harp, and Flute.

4 The Timbrel take with Praise intent,
 sound with the Pipe his Praise :
 The Organ and ~~the~~ string'd Instrument,
Jehovah's Name should raise.

5 Loud Cymbals in his Praise employ,
 Cymbals of lofty Sound :
 Praise ^{him} all ye that Breath enjoy,
 let God with Praise be crown'd.

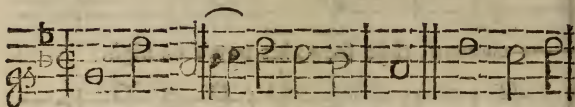
DOXOLOGY.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 one God, in Persons Three :
 All Honour, Praise, and Glory most,
 both now, and ever be.*

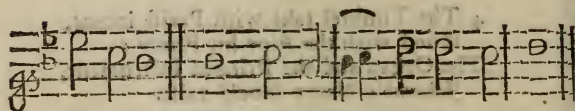
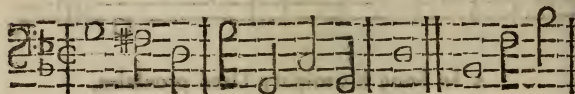
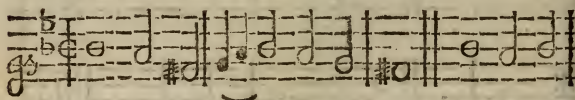
PSALM

PSALM XV. *Hastings* Tune:

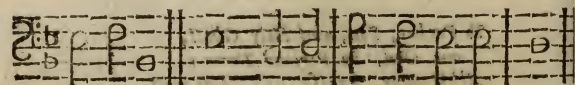
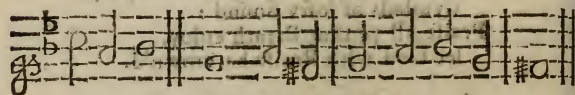
The Words taken from Sir R. Blackmore's
Version.



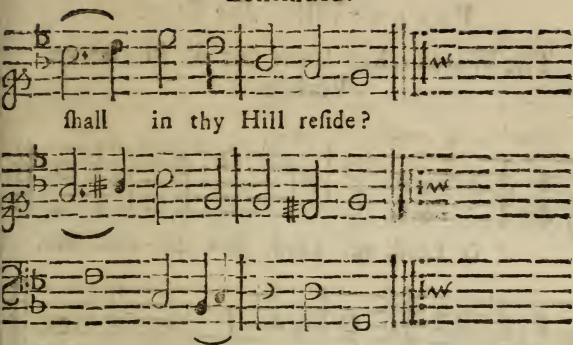
Who, Lord, is in thy ho-ly Place, judg'd worthy



to abide? What man among the Chosen Race,



Continued.



shall in thy Hill reside?

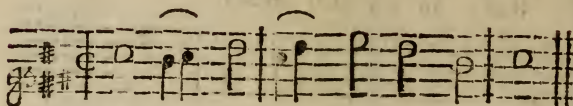
- 2 He, who unbiass'd Walks upright,
to Justice does adhere ;
Brings from his Heart the Truth to Light,
to God and Man sincere.
- 3 He, who do's others ne'er defame,
nor scandalous Tales devise ;
And ne'er to blast his Neighbour's Name,
takes up reproachful Lies.
- 4 Who an ungodly Person hates,
loves all who fear the Lord ;
And to his Hurt observes his Oath,
and keeps unchang'd his Word.
- 5 He that abhors base Usury,
nor stains his Hands with Bribes :
Such Persons shall rewarded be,
among the righteous Tribes.

DOXOLOGY.

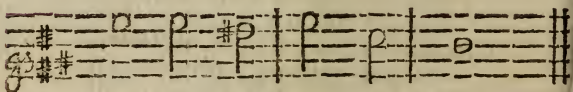
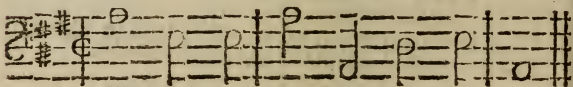
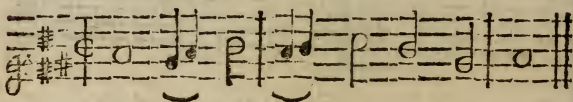
*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore :
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.*

PSALM VIII. *Rye Tune.*

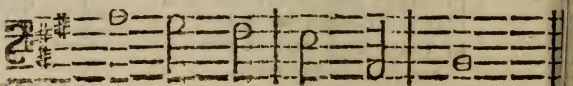
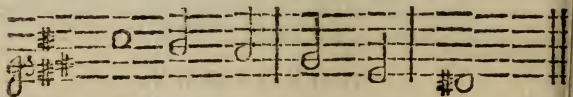
The Words taken from Sir R. Blackmores
Version.



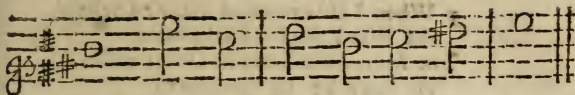
O Lord, our Lord, how Ex-cel-lent,



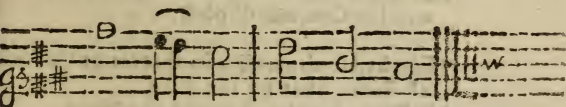
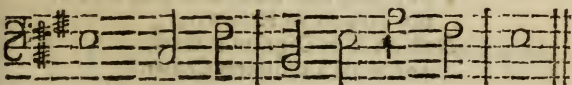
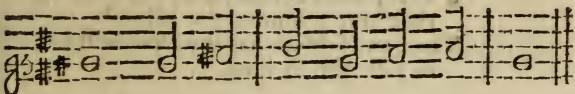
Is thro' the Earth thy Name?



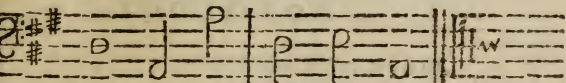
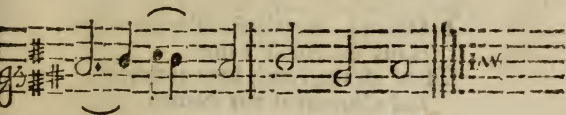
Continued.



The Heav'n of Heav'ns is in Ex—tent.



Un — e — qual to thy Fame.



2 Thou mad'st the Mouths of Infants young,
with pow'rful Praise resound :
Thus to strike Dumb the impious Tongue,
and vengeful Foe confound.

G 2

3 When

3 When I th' extended Heav'ns behold,
the Work of thy Right-hand:
The Moon and Stars in Order roll'd,
on High by thy Command.

4 Lord, what is Man, that he should see,
thou keep'st him in thy Mind?
The Son of Man that thou should'st be,
to visit him so kind.

5 For thou hast made him next below,
thy Angels in Renown,
Dost on him Dignity bestow,
and with Dominion Crown.

6 Thou mad'st all Creatures to his Throne,
submissive Homage pay:
And bad'st the World his Empire own,
and his Commands obey.

7 Flocks, Herds, and Beasts, that range the Plain,
all Fowl, that fly the Air:
All Fish, that dwell amidst the Main,
and ev'ry Creature there.

8 O Lord, our Lord, of what extent,
is thy unrivall'd Fame.
Thro' all the Earth how excellent,
and glorious is thy Name.

DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one everlasting Lord;
As at the first Still may he be,
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.*

THE
HYMNS with proper TUNES.

HYMN. I.

Or, I. Part of the *Ten Commandments.*

Saumur Tune. Page 36.

GOD spake these Words, I am the Lord;
who thee to Liberty restor'd :
And did from *Egypt* set thee free,
thou shalt adore no God but me.

2 Thou shalt no graven Image make,
nor any Creatures likeness take :
In Heav'n, or Earth, or Seas below,
to which thou mayst fall down or bow.

3 Do not thy Maker's Name profane,
by Oaths, or taking it in vain :
For God will no Man guiltless deem,
who does his sacred Name blaspheme.

4 Remember that thou spend alway,
in sacred Rest the Sabbath Day :
Six Days to thine own Work afford,
and give the Seventh to the Lord.

The Prayer.

*Of all our past Transgressions grant,
thy merciful Forgiveness, Lord :
And let thy blessed Spirit of Grace,
due Strength to keep these Laws afford.*

HYMN II.

Or, II. Part of the *Ten Commandments.*

Savoy Tune. Page 46.

Remember that thou spend alway,
in sacred Rest the Sabbath-day :
Six Days to thine own Work afford,
and give the Seventh to the Lord.

5 Honour thy Parents and obey,
what just Commands they on thee lay ;
That in the Land thou long mayst live,
which God doth for thy Dwelling give,

6 From bloody Strife and Murder flee,
7 Abstain from foul Adultery.

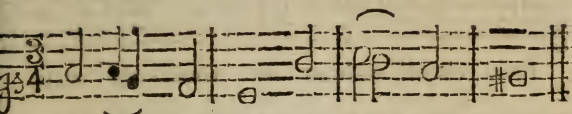
8 Steal nothing that thy Neighbours are.
9 Nor against him false Witness bear.

10 What God doth to thy Neighbour give,
his House, his Wife, or those that live,
With him, covet not to be thine,
nor at thine own Portion repine.

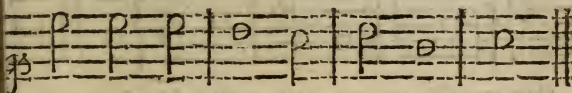
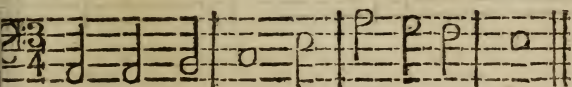
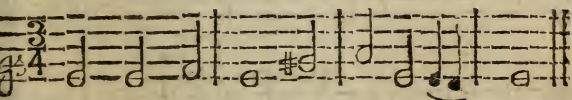
The Prayer.

*Of all our past Transgression grant:
thy merciful Forgiveness, Lord,
And let thy blessed Spirit of Grace,
due Strength to keep these Laws afford.*

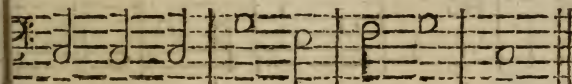
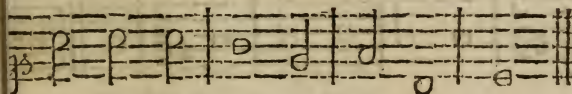
HYMN III. Proper Tune.

Open thine Eyes.

O—pen thine eyes my soul and see,

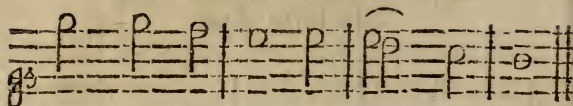


the glorious light that shines on thee;

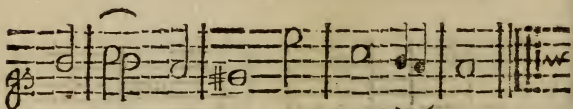
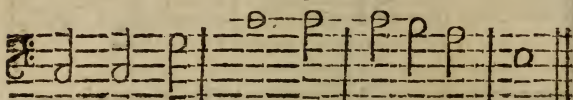
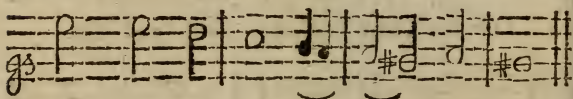


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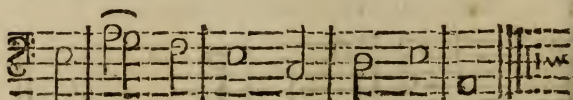
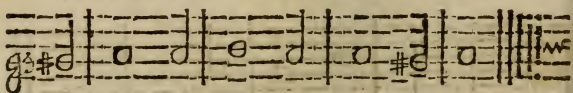
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look round a—bout and chuse the way,



thou mean'st to tra—vel whilst 'tis day.



Think

Think on the Dangers thou may'st meet,
 and always watch thy sliding Feet :
 Think where thou once hast fall'n before,
 and mark the Place and fall no more.

Think on the Helps thy God bestows,
 and cast to steer thy Life by those :
 Think on the Sweets thy Soul did feel,
 when thou didst well, and do so still.

Think on the Pains that shall torment,
 those stubborn ones that ne'er repent :
 Think on those Joys that wait above,
 to Crown the Head of Holy Love.

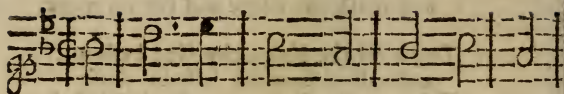
Think what at last will be thy Part,
 if thou go'st on where now thou art :
 See Life and Death set thee to chuse,
 one thou must take, and one refuse.

O ! my dear Lord, guide thou my Course,
 and draw me on with thy sweet Force :
 Still make me walk, still make me tend,
 by thee my Way, to thee my End.

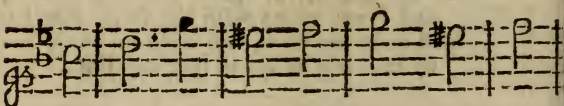
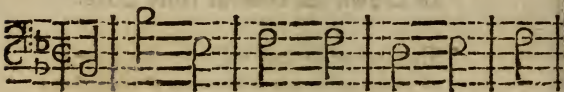
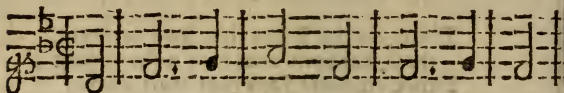
DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
 one undivided ~~Three~~ Deity:
 As it has been in Ages gone,
 may now and ever still be done.*

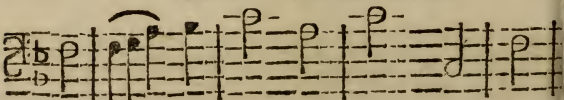
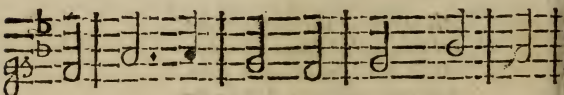
H Y M N IV. Proper Tune.
Dear Jesus.



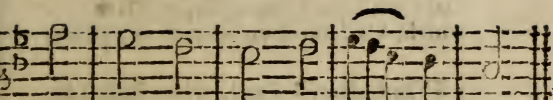
Dear Je—su, when, when will it be



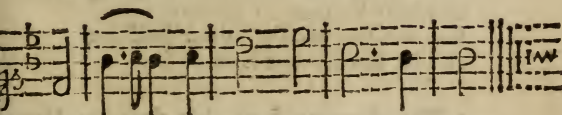
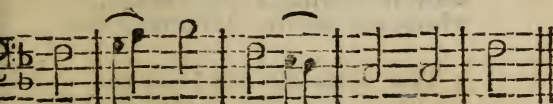
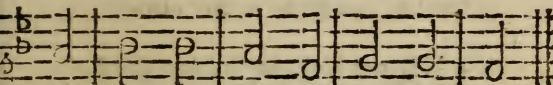
that I no more shall break with thee?



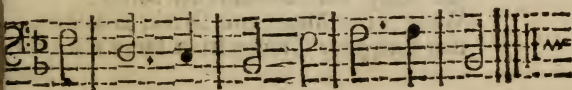
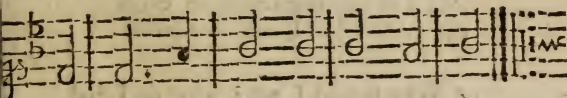
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When will this war of Pas—sion cease,



and let my Soul en-joy thy peace?



2 Here I Repent and Sin again,
now I revive, and now am slain ;
Slain with the same unhappy Dart,
which, Oh ! too often wounds my Heart.

3 When, dearest Lord, when shall I be,
a Garden seal'd, to all but thee ?
No more expos'd, no more undone,
but live and grow to thee alone.

4 'Tis not alas ! on this low Earth,
that such pure Flow'rs can find a Birth :
Only they Spring above the Skies,
where none can live, 'till here he dies.

5 Then let me die, that I may go,
and dwell where those bright Lillies grow ;
Where those blest Plants of Glory rise,
and make a safer Paradise.

6 No dang'rous Fruit, no tempting *EVE*,
no crafty Serpent to deceive ;
But we like God's indeed shall be,
oh ! let me die that Life to see.

7 Thus says my Song, but does my Heart
joyn with the Words, and sing it's Part ;
Am I so thorough-wise to chuse
the other World, and this refuse

8 Why should I not ? what do I find,
that fully here contents my Mind ?
What is this Meat, and Drink, and Sleep,
that such poor Things from Heav'n should
[keep]

9 What is this Honour, or great Place,
or Bag of Money, or fair Face:
'What's all the World, that thus we shou'd,
still long to dwell with Flesh and Blood.

10 Fear not my Soul, stand to thy Word,
which thou hast sung to thy dear Lord:
Let but thy Love be firm and true,
and with more heat thy Wish renew.

11 O may this dying Life make haste,
to die into true Life at last;
No hope have I to live before,
but then to live, and die no more.

DOXOLOGY.

*Great everliving God to thee,
in Essence One, in Persons Three;
May all thy Works, their Tribute bring,
and every Age thy Glory sing.*

H

HYMN

HYMN V.

*Fain would my Thoughts.**Carlisle Tune. Page 42.*

Fain would my Thoughts fly up to thee,
thy Peace, sweet Lord, to find :
But when I offer, still the World,
lays Clogs upon my Mind.

2 Sometimes I climb a little Way,
and thence look down below :
How nothing there do all Things seem,
that here make such a Show.

3 Round about I turn my Eyes,
to feast my hungry Sight :
I meet with Heav'n in ev'ry Thing,
in ev'ry Thing delight.

4 I see thy Wisdom ruling all,
and it with Joy admire ;
I see my self among such Hopes,
as set my Heart on Fire.

5 When I have thus triumph'd a while,
and think to build my Nest :
Some cross Conceit, comes flattering by,
and interrupts my rest.

6 Then to the Earth again I fall,
and from the low dust cry,
'Twas not in my Wing, Lord, but thine,
that I got up so high.

7 And now, my God ! whether I rise,
or still lie down in dust :
Both I submit to thy blest Will,
in both on thee I trust.

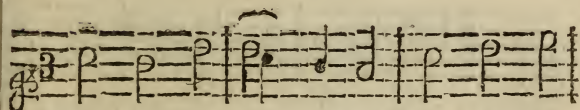
8 Guide thou my Way, who art thy self,
 my everlasting End:
 That every Step, or Swift, or Slow,
 still to thy self may tend.

DOXOLOGY.

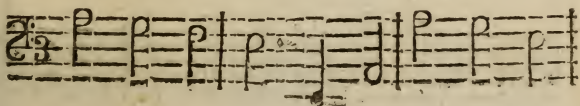
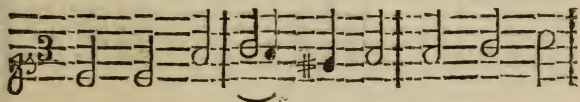
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 one consubstantial Three:
 All highest Praise, all humble Thanks,
 may now and ever be.

HYMN VI. *Proper Tune.*

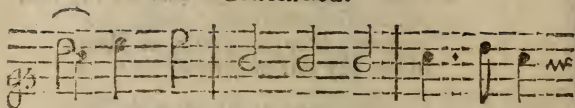
And do we then believe.



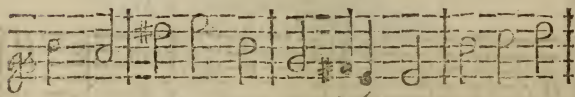
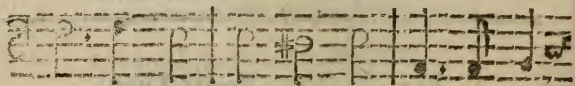
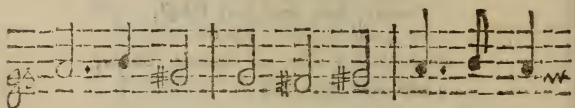
And do we then believe there is a



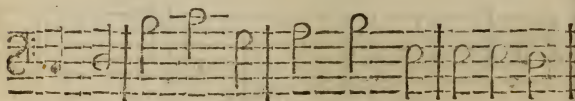
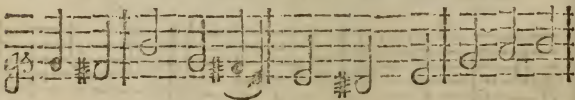
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World to come, where all this world shall sum—

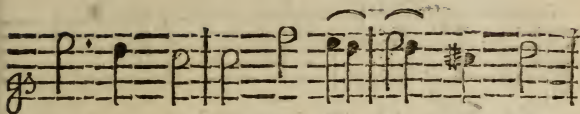


mon'd be to take their fi-nal doom? Is there a

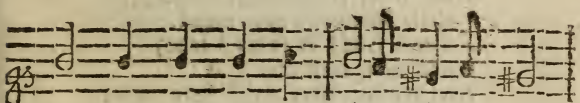
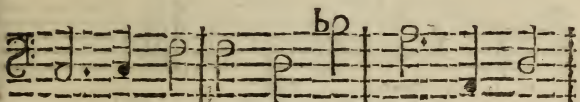
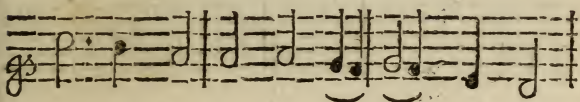


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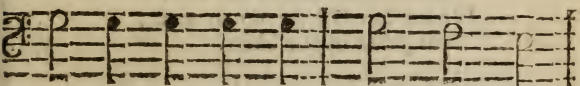
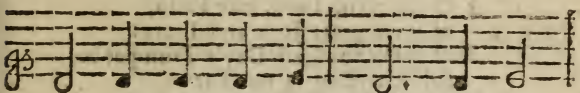
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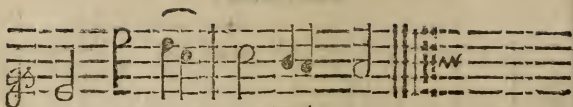
heav'n in—deed to crown the in—no—cent?



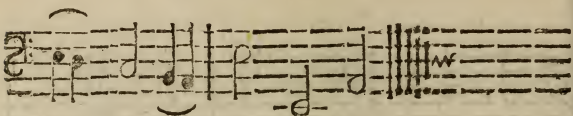
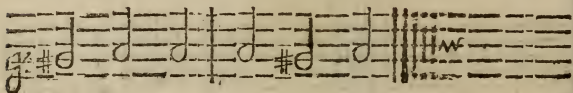
is there a hell and hor—rid pains



Continued.



the wick—ed to torment ?



- 3 Are these Eternal too,
and never to have end :
Shall never these delights decay,
these Sorrows never mend.
- 4 Good God ! is this all true,
and sure most true it is :
And we live here, as if there were,
nothing so false as this.
- 5 O quicken, Lord, our Faith,
of these great Joys and Fears :
And make the Last Day's Trumpet be,
still sounding in our Ears.
- 6 Still make this glorious Hope,
shine bright before our Eyes :
We shall at last go up to meet,
our Jesus in the Skies.

7 Come Jesus, come and take,
our banish'd Souls to thee.
Come quickly, Lord, that in thy Light,
our Eyes thy Light may see.

DOXOLOGY.

Glory to thee great God,
one coeternal Three :
As at the first Beginning was,
may now, and ever be.

H Y M N VII.

Lord, what a pleasant Life.

Newbury Tune. Page 21.

LOrd, what a pleasant Life were this,
if all well did their Parts :
If all did one another love,
sincerely with their Hearts.

2 No suits of Law, no noise of War,
our quiet Minds would fright :
No fear to loose, no care to keep,
what justly is our right.

3 No envious Thoughts, no slander'ing Tongue,
would e'er disturb our Peace :
We should help them, and they help us,
and all Unkindness cease.

4 But the all-wise chuse other Laws,
and thought it better so :
He made the World and sure he knows,
what's best with it to do.

5 'Tis for our good that this Ill,
is suffer'd here below :
'Tis to correct those dang'rous sweets,
that else would Poison grow.

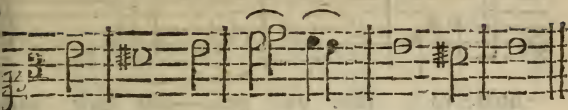
6 So Storms are rais'd to clear the 'Air,
and chase the Clouds away :
So Weeds grow up to cure our Wounds,
and all our Pains allay.

7 How often, Lord, do we mistake,
when we our Plots design :
Rule thou hereafter thine own World,
only thy self be mine.

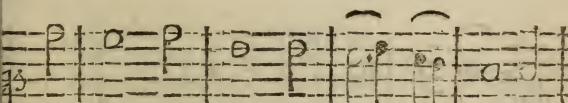
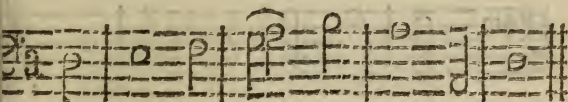
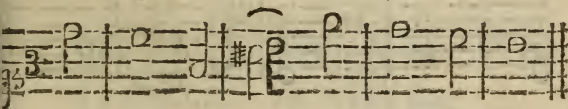
8 Or rather, Lord, let me be thine,
else I am not my own :
Give me thy self, or take thou me,
undone if left alone.

DOXOLOGY.

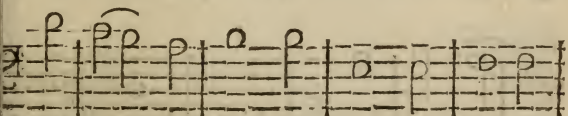
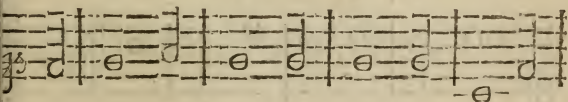
*To thee, great God, of Heaven, and Earth,
each Knee forever bow :
May all the Blessed sing above,
and we adore below.*

HYMN VIII. *Proper Tune.**My God to thee.*

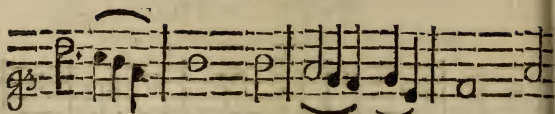
My God to thee our selves we owe,



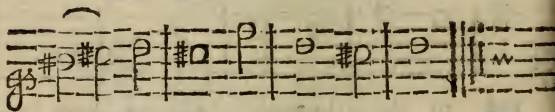
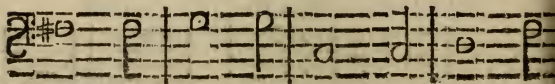
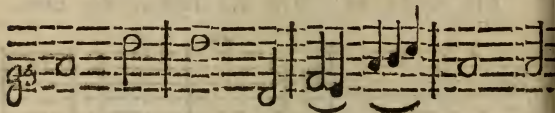
and to thy bounty all we have be—



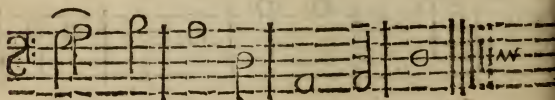
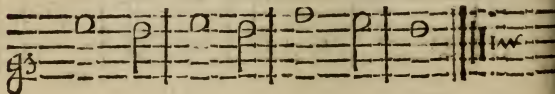
Continued.



-hold to thee our prai—ses bow, and



humbly thy ac—ceptance crave.



2 If we are happy in a Friend,
that very Friend 'tis thou bestow'st :
His Pow'r, his Will, to help our End,
is just so much as thou allow'st.

3 If we enjoy a free Estate,
our only Title is from thee :
Thou mad'st our Lot, to bear that Rate,
which else an empty Blank would be.

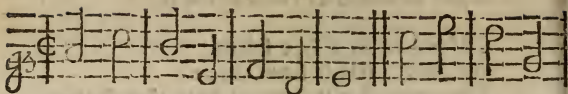
^h
4 If we have Wealh, that well tun'd Ground,
which gives the Musick to the rest :
It is by thee our Air is found,
our Food secur'd, our Physick blest.

5 If we have Hopes one Day to view,
the Glories of thy blessed Face :
Each Drop of that refreshing Dew,
must fall from Heav'n, and thy free Grace,

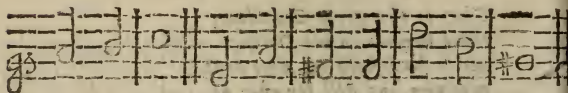
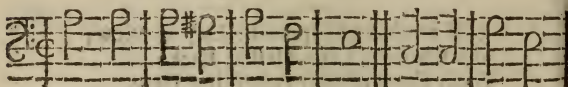
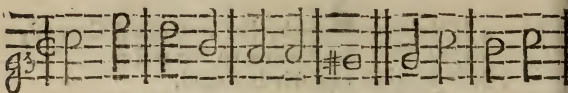
DOXOLOGY.

*Glory to thee great God alone,
three Persons in one Deity :
As it hath been in Ages gone,
may now and still for ever be.*

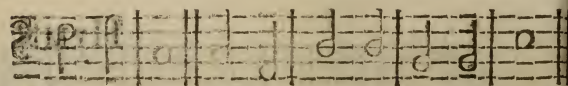
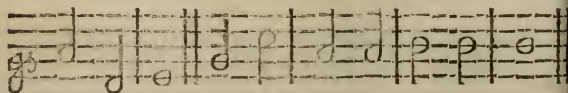
HYMN

HYMN IX. *Proper Tune.**How uneasy are we*

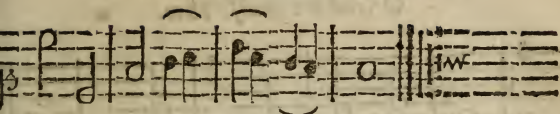
How un—ea—sy are we here, full of sin and



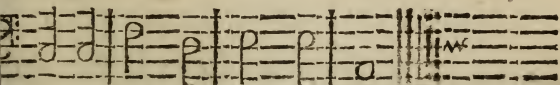
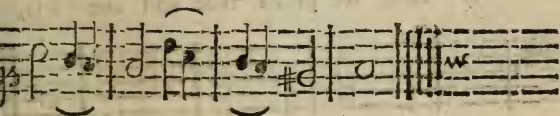
full of fear: e—ver wea—ry ne'er at rest,



Continued.



'till in thee dear Lord we'er blest.



2 Earth's a Clog, the State of Life,
does but quicken Guilt and Strife :
With our selves we disagree,
'till we all unite in thee.

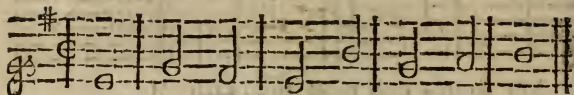
3 Comfort can't be here below,
nothing real, all's a show :
Bodies are our sad disguise,
none's himself until he dies.

4 Here we dwell but not at Home,
'till we to thy Mansions come :
We pursue what flies away,
tho' that Moment we decay.

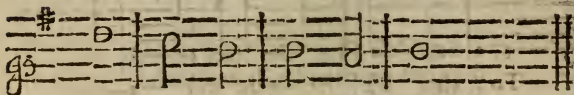
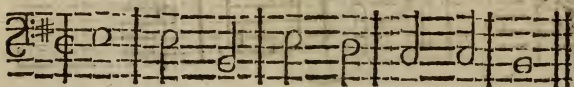
5 Ever thirsty, never full,
worldly Meat and Drink is dull,
Souls can never fitly Dine,
but on heavenly Bread and Wine.

6 Lord, remove these shadows hence,
give us Faith instead of Sense :
Teach us here in Life to Die,
that we live Eternally.

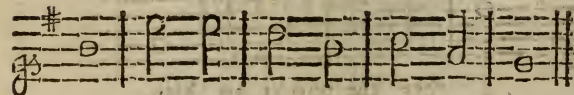
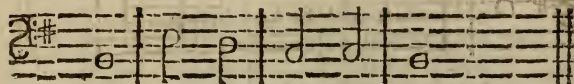
HYMN X. Proper Tune.

O God we praise thee.

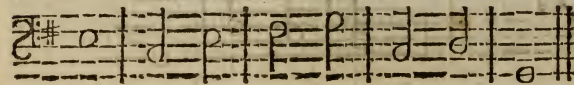
O God we praise thee and con-fess,



that thou the on-ly Lord,

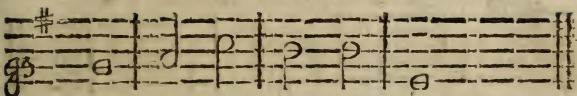


and e-ver-last-ing Fa-ther art:

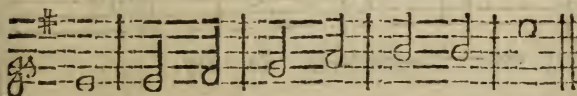
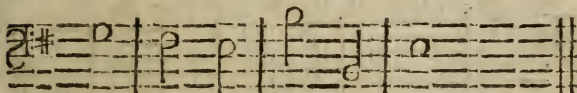


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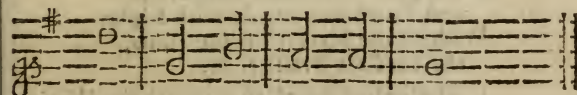
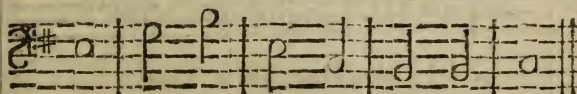
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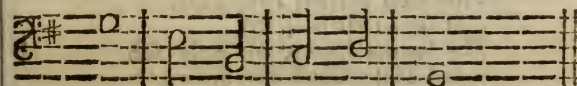
By all the earth a—dor'd,



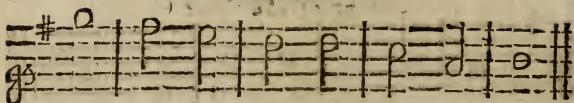
To thee all An—gels cry a—loud,



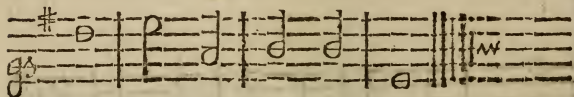
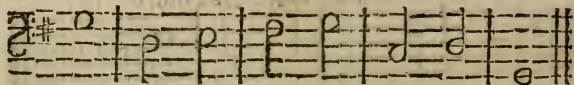
to thee the pow'rs on high,



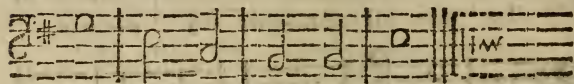
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both Che—ru—bims and Se—ra—phims,

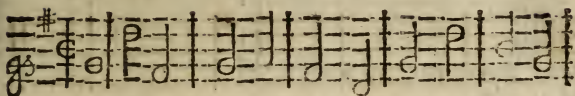


con—ti—nual—ly do cry.

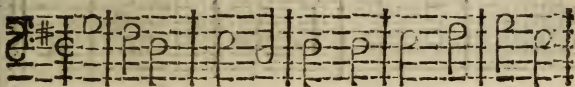


- 2 O! Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord,
 whom heavenly Hosts obey,
 The World is with the Glory fill'd,
 of thy Majestick Ray.
 Th' Apostle's glorious Company,
 and Prophets crown'd with Light,
 With all the Martyr's noble Hosts,
 thy constant Praise recite.
- 3 The holy Church throughout the World,
 O Lord, confesses thee,
 That thou Eternal Father art,
 of boundless Majesty.
 Thy honour'd, true, and only Son,
 and Holy Ghost the Spring,
 Of never ceasing Joy : O Christ,
 of Glory thou art King.

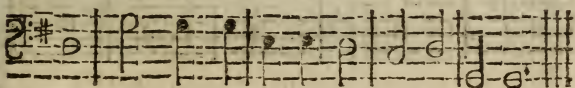
HYMN XI. Proper Tune.

Out of the Song of the three Children.

O all ye Works of God the Lord, bless ye the



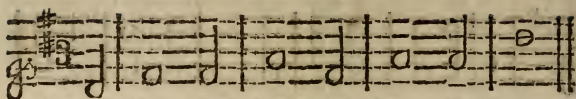
Lord, praise him and magni-fie him for e-ver.



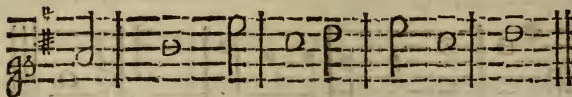
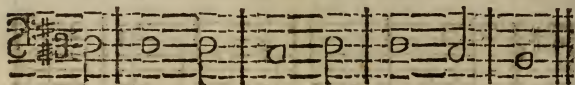
- 2 O ye the Angels of the Lord, &c.
- 3 O ye the Starry Heav'n high.
- 4 O ye the Waters 'bove the Sky.
- 5 O ye the Powers of the Lord.
- 6 O ye the shining Sun and Moon.
- 7 O ye the glistering Stars of Heav'n.
- 8 O all ye Children of Mankind.
- 9 O ye the Priests of God the Lord.
- 10 O ye the Servants of the Lord.

HYMN XII.

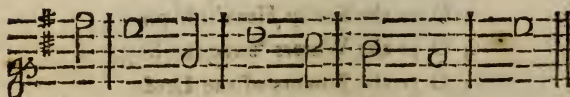
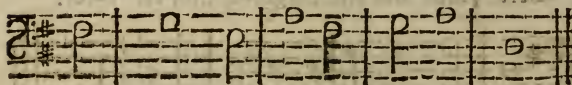
O come, loud Anthems,



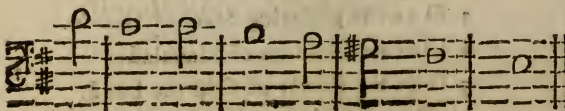
O come loud Anthems let us sing,



loud thanks to our al-migh-ty King;

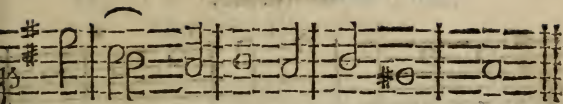


For we our voi-ces high should raise,

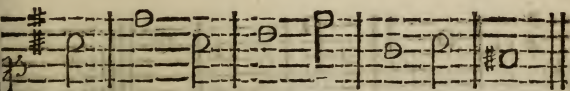
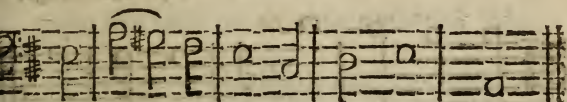


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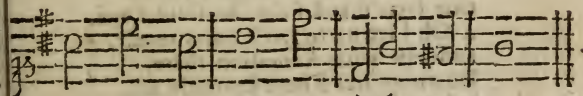
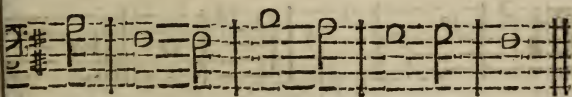
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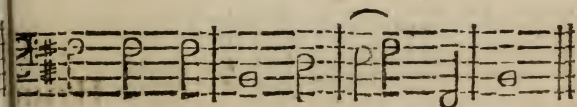
When our Sal—va—tions rock we praise



un—to his prefence let us haste;

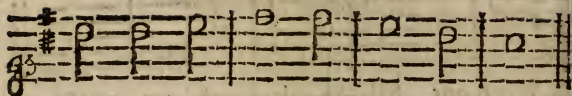


to thank him for his fa—vours past,

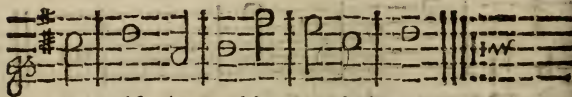
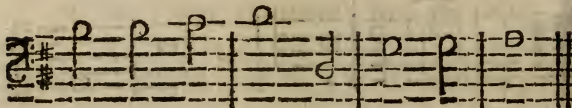


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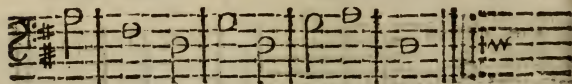
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to him ad—dress in joy—ful songs,



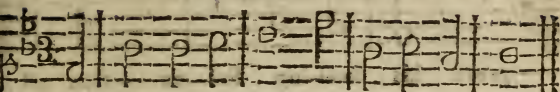
the praise that to his name belongs,



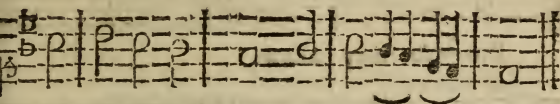
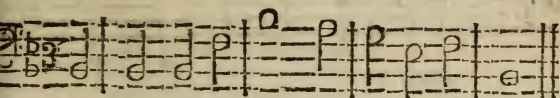
3 The rowling Ocean's vast abyfs,
by the same Sovereign right is his,
'Tis moved by his mighty Hand,
that form'd and fix'd the solid Land.

4 Oh ! let us to his Courts repair,
and bow with Adoration there,
Down on our Knees devoutly all,
before the Lord our Maker fall.

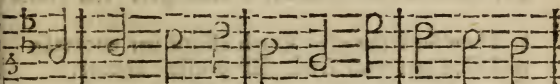
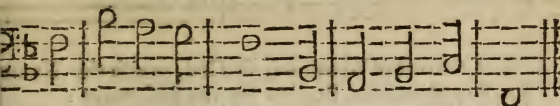
HYMN XIII. Proper Tune.

Our God blefs us all.

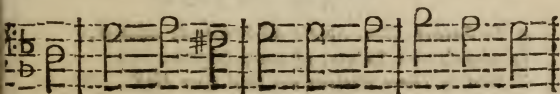
Our God blefs us all with mercy and love,



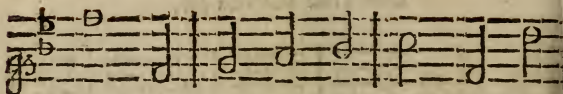
the cherishing Beams of favour be-stow ;



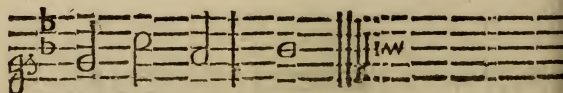
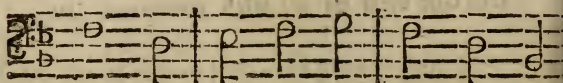
that earth his just dealings may see and ap—



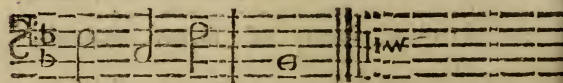
Continued.



—prove his heal-ing Sal—va—tion all



Peo—ple may know.



2 Let therefore Mankind, O God, praise thy Name,
for Joy shout and sing, to see thy just ways ;
With wisdom thou govern'st the World's mighty fame,
Let therefore all Nations, O God, give the Praise.

3 Then shall the glad Earth afford her encrease,
and God our own God, still present appear,
To prosper us and ours with Plenty and Peace,
and Earth's remote Border of him stand in fear.

4 To Father, Son, Spirit all Praise be address'd,
by Angels and Saints, of every Degree :
To God in Three Persons one God ever blest,
as it hath been, now is, and ever shall be.

HYMN XIV.

St. Ann's Tune. Page 38.

Behold we come,

Behold we come, dear Lord to thee,
 and bow before thy Throne:
 We come to offer on our Knees,
 our Vows to thee alone.

2 What e're we have, what e're we are,
 thy Bounty freely gave:

Thou dost us here, in Mercy spare,
 and wilt hereafter save.

3 But can all our Store afford,
 no better Gifts for thee:

Thus we confess thy Riches, Lord,
 and thus our Poverty.

4 'Tis not our Tongue, or Knee can pay,
 the mighty Debt we owe:

Far more we should, than we can say,
 far lower should we bow.

5 Come then my Soul, bring all thy Pow'rs,
 and grieve thou hast no more:

Bring every Day, thy choicest Hours,
 and thy great God adore.

6 But above all, prepare thy Heart,
 on this his own blest Day:

In it's sweet Task to bear thy Part,
 and sing, and love, and Pray.

DOXOLOGY.

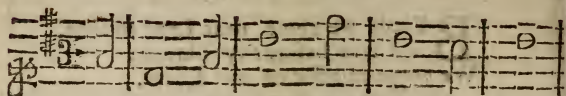
Glory to thee Eternal Lord,

Thrice blessed Three in One:

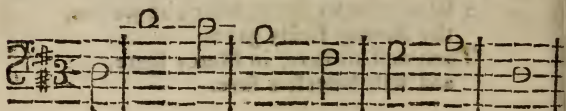
Thy Name at all Times be ador'd

'Till Time it self be done

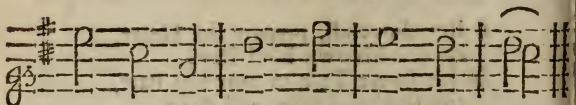
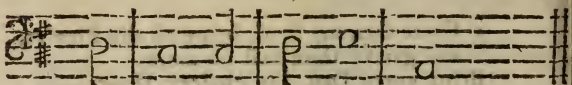
H Y M N. XV. *Proper Tune.*
Let all the Just.



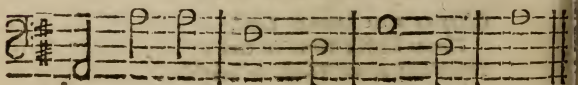
Let all the Just to God with Joy,



Their cheerful voi—ces raise;

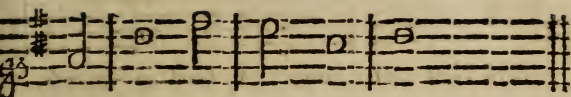


For well the Righteous it be—comes

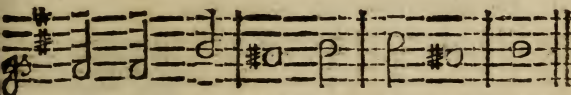
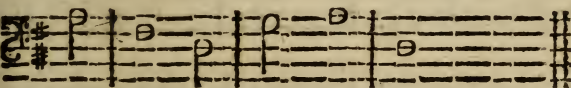


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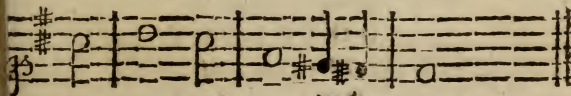
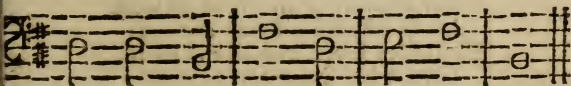
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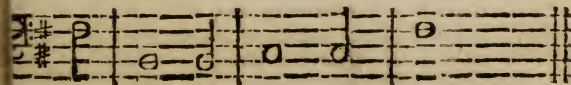
To sing glad Songs of Praise.



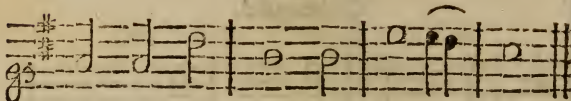
Let Harps, and Psal—te—ries, and Lutes,



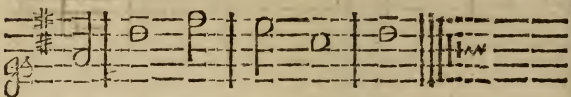
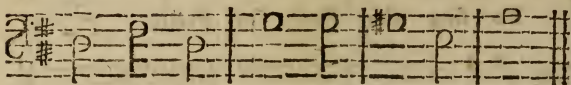
In joy—ful Con—fort meet.



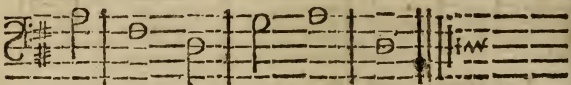
Continued



And New made Songs of loud ap—plause,



The Har—mo—ny compleat.



2 For faithful is the Word of God,
his Works with Truth abound :
He Justice loves, and all the Earth,
is with his Goodness crown'd.
By his Almighty Word at first,
the Heav'nly Arch was rear'd,
And all the beauteous Host of Light,
at his Command appear'd.

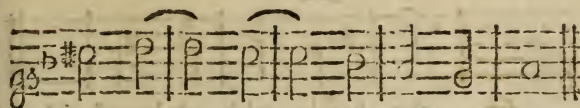
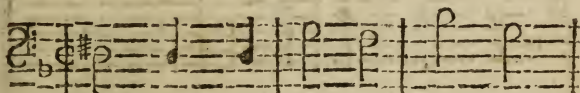
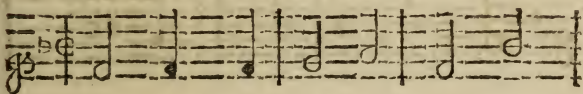
DOXOLOGY.

*Glory to thee O bounteous Lord,
who giv'st to all things Breath :
Glory to thee Eternal Word,
who sav'st us by thy Death.
Glory O blessed Spirit to thee,
who fill'st our Hearts with Love :
Glory to all the Mystick Three,
who reign one God above.*

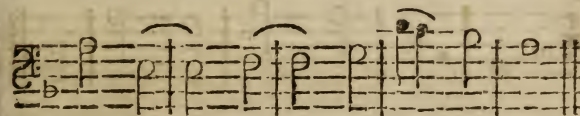
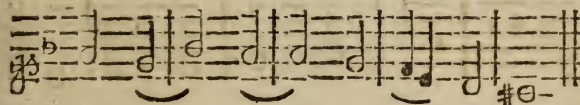
HYMN XVI. Proper Tune.

Lord who shall.

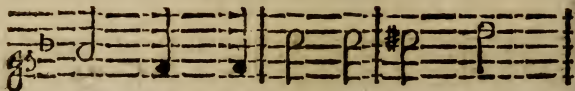
Lord who shall dwell a—bove with



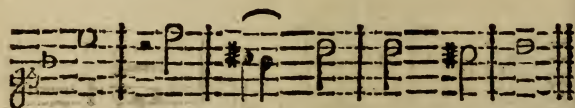
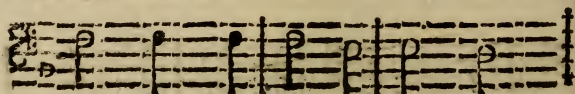
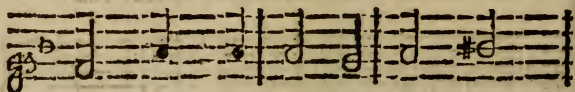
thee there on thy ho—ly hill?



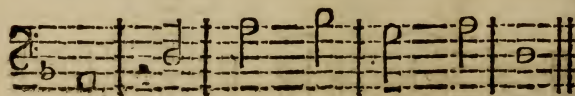
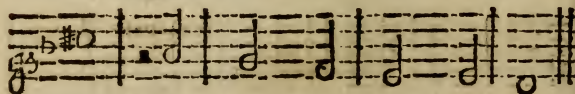
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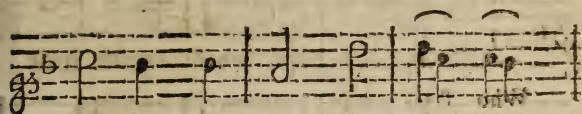
Who shall those glorious Pro—phets



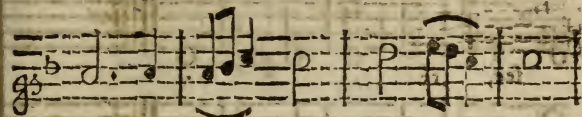
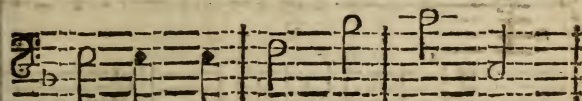
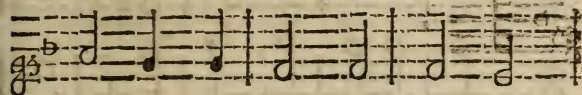
see, that heav'n with glad—ness fill;



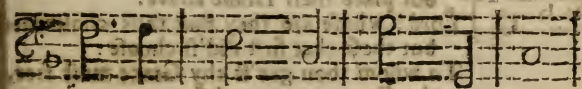
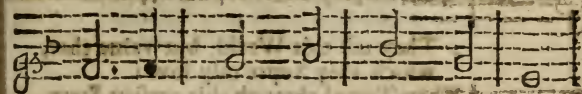
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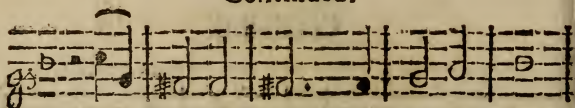
those hap—py Souls who prize that



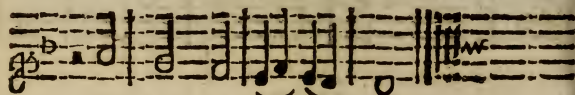
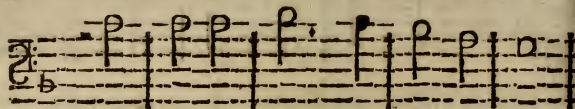
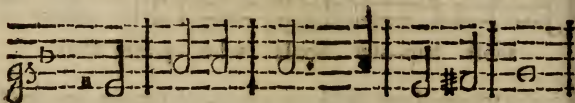
Life, a—bove the bra—vest here,



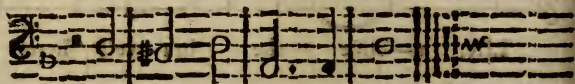
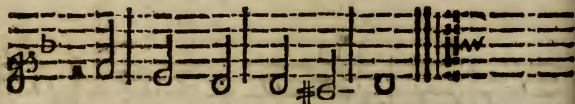
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whose greatest hope, whose eagrest strife



is once to set-tle there.



2 They use this World, but value that,
 which they Supre'mly love:
 They Travel through this present State,
 but place their Home above.
 Lord! whose are they that thus chose thee,
 but those that first did't choose:
 To whom thou gav'st thy Grace most free,
 thy Grace not to refuse.

3 We of our selves can nothing do,
but all on thee depend :
Thine is the Work and Wages too,
thine both the Way and End.
O ! make us still our Work attend,
and we'll not doubt our Pay :
We will not fear a Blessed End,
if thou but guide our Way.

HYMN XVII.

Martyr's Tune. Page 14:

The Song of Simeon.

Lord let thy Servant now depart,
into thy Blessed Rest :
Since my expecting Eyes have been,
with thy Salvation blest.

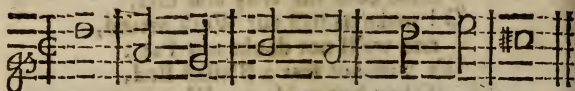
2 Which 'till this Time thy favoured Saints
and Prophets only knew:
Long since prepar'd, but now set forth ;
in all the Peoples view.

3 A light to shew the Heathen World,
the Way to saving Grace :
But O ! the Light and Glory both,
of Isra'el's chosen Race.

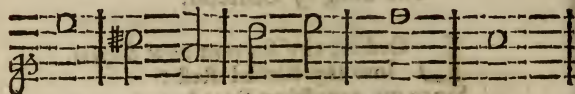
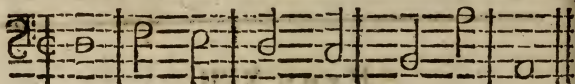
DOXOLOGY.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one ever living Lord :
As at the first, still may he be
Belov'd, Obey'd, Ador'd.*

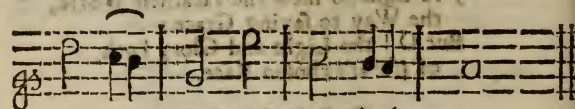
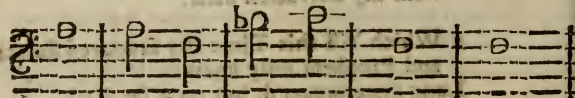
H Y M N XVIII. *Proper Tune;*
On the Nativity of Christ.



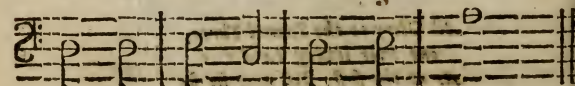
While Shepherds watch their Flocks by Night,



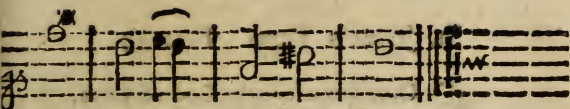
all feat—ed on the ground, the



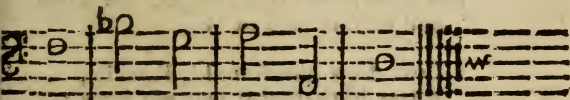
An—gels of the Lord came down,



Continued.



And glo—ry shone a—round.



2 Fear not, said he for mighty Dread,
had seiz'd their troubled Mind :
Glad Tydings of great Joy I bring,
to you and all Mankind,

3 To you, in *David's* Town this Day,
is born of *David's* Line :
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
and this shall be the Sign,

4 The heav'nly Babe you there shall find,
to humane View display'd :
All meanly wrapt in swathing Bands,
and in a Manger laid.

5 Thus spake the Seraph, and forthwith,
appear'd a shining Throng :
Of Angels praising God, and thus,
address their joyful Song.

DOXOLOGY.

he
All Glory to God on High,
and to the Earth be Peace :
Good Will henceforth from Heav'n to Men,
begin, and never cease.

Passion. HYMN XIX.

St. James's Tune. Page 42.

Come lets adore the God of Love,
 and King of Sufferings too :
 For Love it was that brought him down,
 and set him here in Woe.

2 Love drew him from his Paradise,
 where Flowers that fade not grow :
 And Planted him in our poor Dust,
 among us Weeds below.

3 Here for a Time this Heav'nly Plant,
 fairly grew up and thriv'd :
 Diffus'd its Sweetness all abroad,
 and all in Sweetness liv'd.

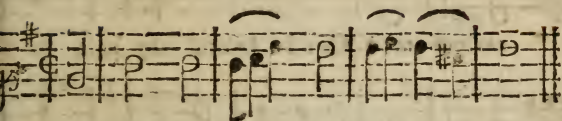
4 But envious Frosts, and furious Storms,
 so long so fiercely chide :
 This tender Flower, at last bow'd down,
 its bruised Head, and dy'd.

5 O! narrow Thoughts, and narrower Speech,
 here your Defect confess :
 The Life of Christ, the Death of God,
 how faintly you Express.

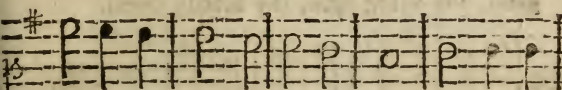
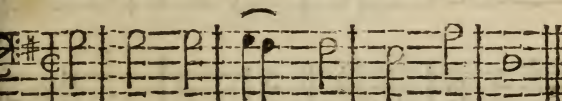
6 May he who from a Virgin Root,
 made his fair Flow'r to spring :
 Help us to raise both Heart and Voice,
 and with more Spirit sing.

DOXOLOGY.

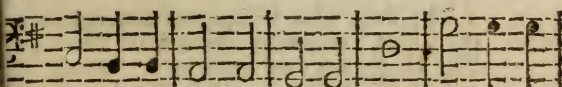
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 one undivided Three :
 All highest Praise, all humble Thanks,
 now and for ever be.

HYMN XX. *Proper Tune.**Dear Saviour.*

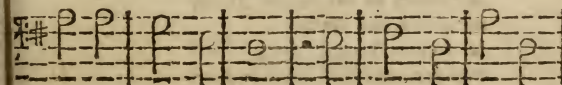
Dear Sa-viour, oh! what ails this heart?



Sure 'tis of Stone, it cannot smart, nor yet re—

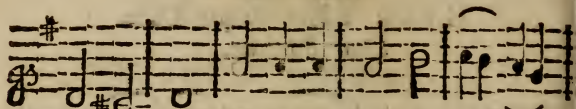


—lents the death of thee, whose death alone could

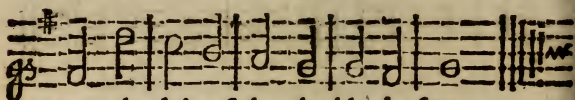
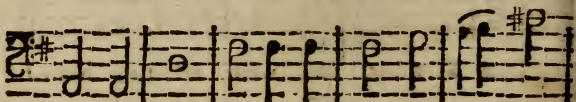


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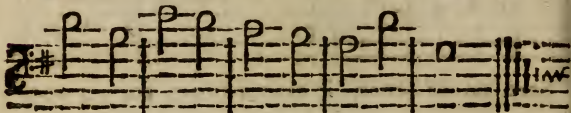
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ransom me? Can I behold thy pain so



great, thy dying sighs, thy bloody sweat.



2 Thy Back with Whips, and Scourges torn
thy sacred Temples crown'd with Thorns,
Thy Hands and Feet nail'd to the Wood,
and all thy Body drown'd in Blood.
Can'st thou pour forth such Streams for me,
and I not drop one Tear for thee.

3 Live and for ever Live and Reign,
blest Lamb whom thine own Love hath slain,
And may thy lost Sheep live to be,
true Lovers of thy Cross and Thee.

*All Glory to the Sacred Three,
one undivided Deity:*

*As it was in Ages gone, Past
may now and ever hence be done.*

HYMN XXI.

*Canterbury Tune. Page 56.**Lamentation of a Sinner.*

O Lord, turn not thy Face away,
 from him that lies Prostrate :
 Lamenting sore his sinful Life,
 before thy mercy Gate.

2 Which Gate thou open'st wide to those,
 that do lament their Sin :
 Shut not that Gate against me, Lord,
 but let me enter in.

3 And call me not to strict Account,
 how I have lived here :
 For then I know right well, O Lord,
 how vile I shall appear.

4 I need not to confess my Life,
 I am sure thou can'st tell :
 What I have been, and what I am,
 I know, thou knowest well.

DOXOLOGY.

*Glory, O blessed Spirit, to thee,
 who fill'st our Souls with Love :
 Glory to all the Mystick Three,
 who reigns one God above.*

L

HYMN

HYMN XXII.

St. *Alban's* Tune. Page 53.

On the Resurrection of Christ.

SINCE Christ our Passover is Slain,
a Sacrifice for all :
Let all with thankful Hearts agree,
to keep the Festival.

2 Not with the Leaven, as of old,
of Sin and Malice fed :
But with unfeign'd Sincerity,
and Truth's unleaven'd Bread.

3 Christ being rais'd by Pow'r divine,
and rescu'd from the Grave
Shall die no more: Death shall on him
no more Dominion have.

4 For that he dy'd, 'twas for our Sins,
he once vouchsaf'd to die :
But that he lives, he lives to God,
for all Eternity.

5 So count your selves as dead to Sin,
but graciously restor'd :
And made henceforth alive to God,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

DOXOLOGY.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore :
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.*

HYMN

HYMN XXIII.

*London Old Tune. Page 32.**Veni Creator.*

Come Holy Ghost, eternal God,
 proceeding from above :
 Both from the Father, and the Son,
 the God of Peace and Love.

2 Visit our Minds, and into us.
 thy Heav'nly Grace inspire :
 That in all Truth and Godliness,
 we may have true desire.

3 Thou art the very Comforter,
 in all Woe and Distress :
 The Heav'nly Gift of God most High,
 which no Tongue can express.

4 The Fountain and the living Spring,
 of Joy Celestial :
 The Fire so bright, the Love so sweet,
 and unction Spiritual.

DOXOLOGY.

*To Thee, great God, of Heaven, and Earth,
 each Knee forever bow :
 May all the Blessed sing above,
 and we adore below.*

HYMN XXIV.

St. Ann's Tune. Page 38.

The King, O Lord.

THE King, O Ld. with Songs of Praise,
shall in thy Strength rejoyce :
With thy Salvation crown'd shall raise,
to Heav'n his cheerful Voice.

2 For thou what e'er his Lips request,
not only dost impart :
But hast with thy Acceptance, bless'd,
the Wishes of his Heart.

3 Thy Goodness and thy tender Care,
have all his Hopes out-gone :
A Crown of Gold, thou madst him wear,
and set'st it firmly on.

4 Thy sure Defence through Nations round,
hath spread his glorious Name :
And his successful Actions crown'd,
with Majesty and Fame.

DOXOLOGY.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore :
Be Glory, as it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.*

HYMN XXV. Or, I. Concluding Doxology.

Romney Tune. Page 70.

Glory and Praise be to Thee, Lord
 O righteous King of Hosts :
 To God, the Father, and the Son,
 and to the Holy Ghost.
Hallelujahs and Praising Hymns,
were sung through Ages past :
Oh ! that our Blessings like thy Throne,
eternally may last.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hofannah, Hofannah,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hofannah. Hofannah.

HYMN XXVI. Or, II. Concluding Doxology.

Northampton Tune. Page 70.

TO God our Benefactor bring,
 the Tribute of our Praise :
 Too small for an Almighty King,
 but all that we can raise
 Glory to thee, blest'd Three in One,
 the God whom we adore :
 As was, and is, and shall be done,
 when Time shall be no more.

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hofannah, Hofannah,
 Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
 Hofannah, Hofannah,

HYMN XXVI.

Tune. Page 93.

On the divine Use of Musick.

WE sing to thee, whose Wisdom form'd,
 the curious Organ of the Ear :
 And thou who gav'st us Voices, Lord,
 our grateful Songs in kindness hear.

2 We'll joy in God, who is the Spring,
 of lawful Joy, and harmless Mirth :
 Whose boundless Love is justly call'd,
 the Harmony of Heav'n and Earth.

3 Thy Praises, dearest Lord, aloud,
 our grateful Anthems shall rehearse,
 Which rightly tun'd, are rightly stil'd,
 the Musick of the Universe.

4 And whilst we sing, we'll consecrate,
 to thee that violated Art :
 In off'ring up, by ev'ry Tongue,
 with ev'ry Song, a flaming Heart.

5 We'll hallow pleasure and redeem
 from vulgar Use our tuneful Voice :
 Those Lips that wantonly have sung,
 shall be employ'd in nobler Joys.

6 Thus we, poor Mortals, here on Earth,
 will imitate the Heav'nly Quires :
 And in exalted Notes we'll send,
 in holy Hymns our rais'd Desires.

7 And that we may be sure above,
 when there we come our Part to know,
 We'll practise both at Home and Church,
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